

# Life



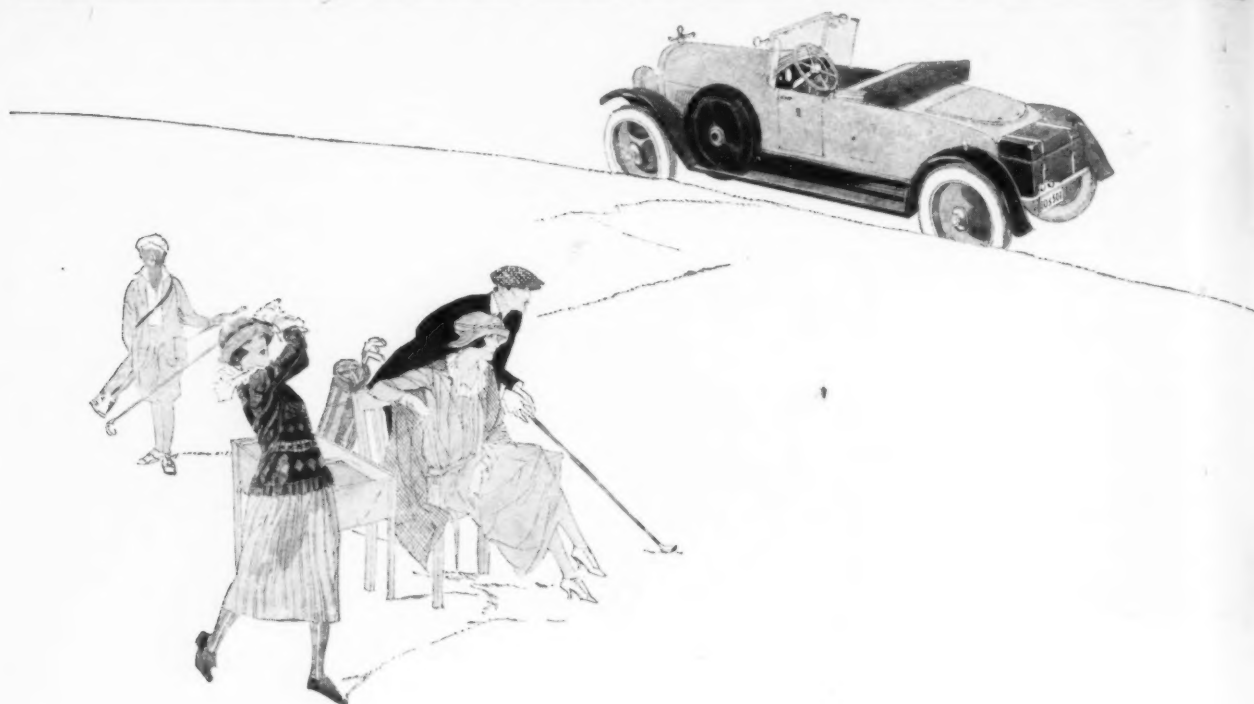
MAY 3, 1923

PRICE 15 CENTS



B-LORY KILVERT

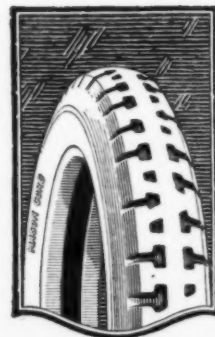
*Queen of the May*



# MASON CORDS

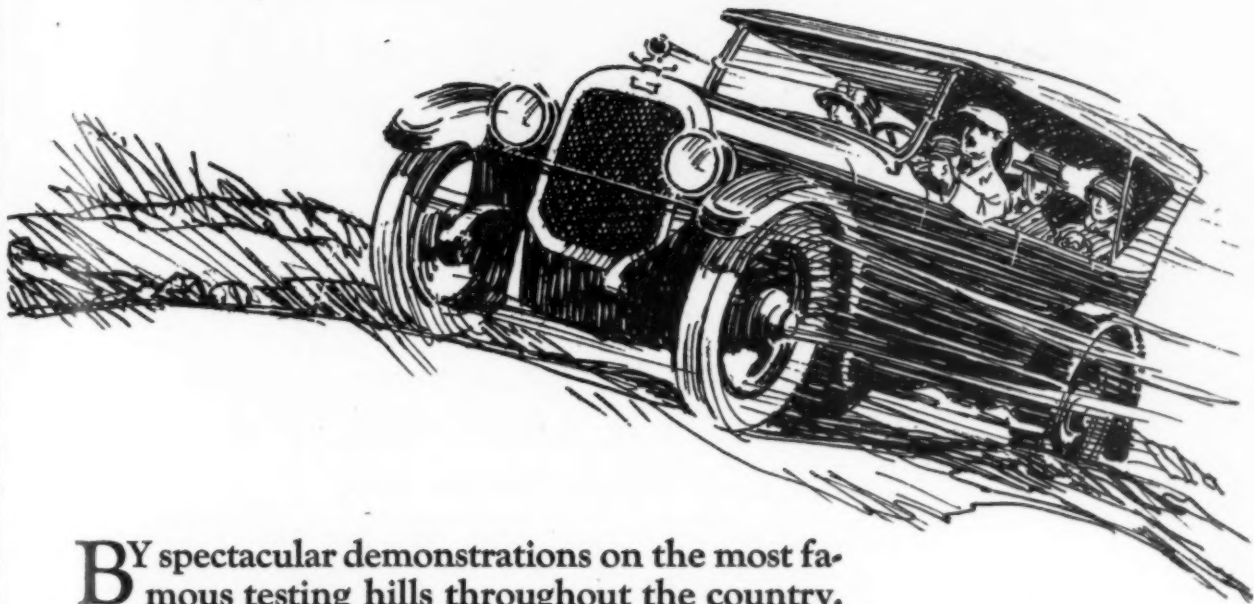
IT is difficult to imagine a cord of such dependable worth that you ride entirely unaware of your tires for months at a time. Yet drivers of fine cars will tell you that such remarkable performance is characteristic of Mason Cords. Continuous service; long, rugged life; buoyant comfort, all confirm the *true value* of these desirable tires.

*Branches in Principal Cities*



THE MASON TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, KENT, OHIO

# Performance Proof from 83 Famous Hills



**BY** spectacular demonstrations on the most famous testing hills throughout the country, the new Chandler has conclusively established the matchless capacity of the new Pikes Peak Motor.

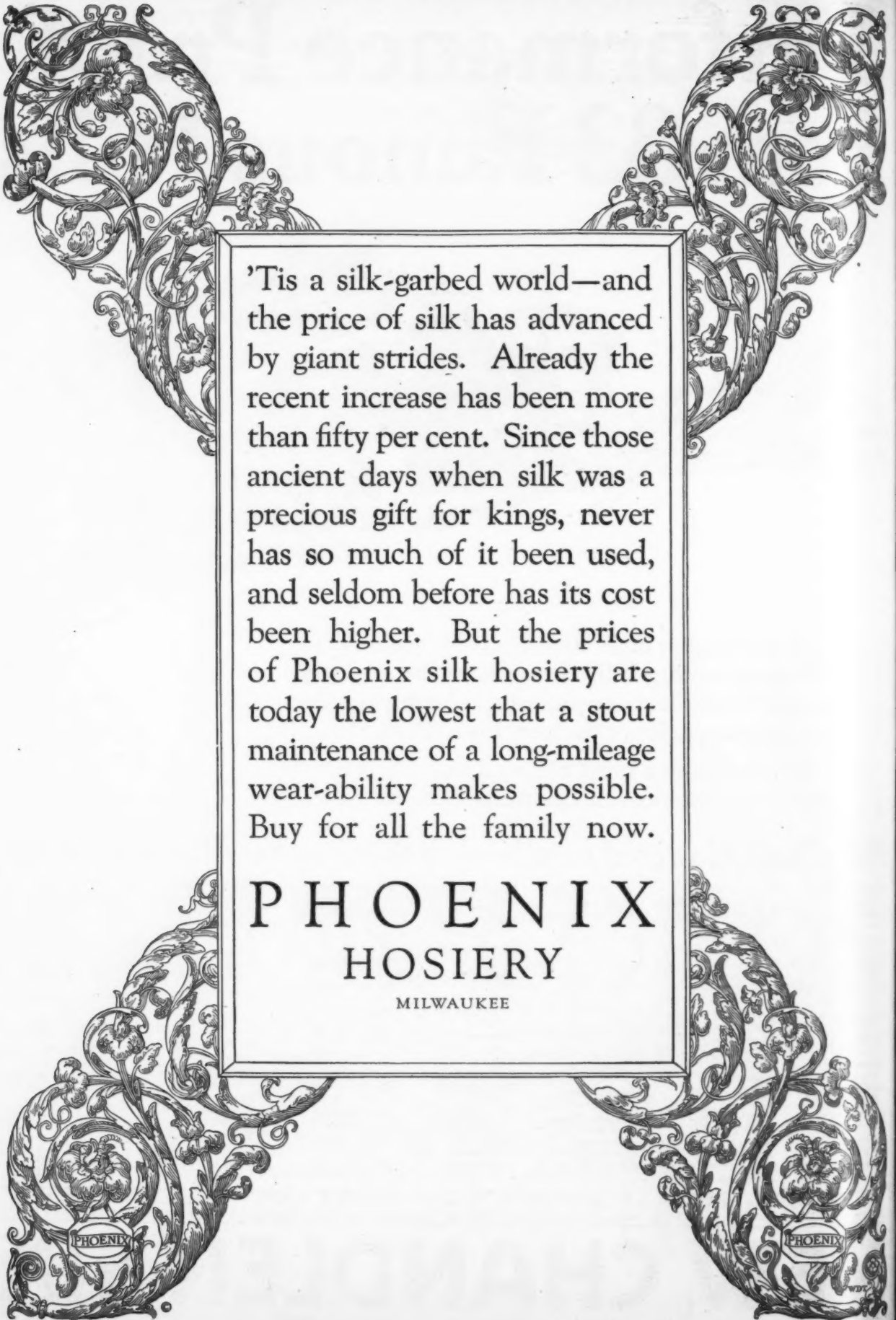
If you know a hard hill, and want first-hand proof—see the nearest Chandler dealer.

*Pikes Peak Mastered First!—then these nationally-known hills:*

Abington, Ind. Horseshoe Hill	Denver, Colo. Lookout Mountain	Kansas City, Mo. Reservoir Hill	Memphis, Tenn. Mississippi Levee Court St.	Phoenix, Ariz. Motorcycle Hill	Seattle, Wash. Coon Hollow Hill	Uniontown, Pa. Uniontown Hill
Altoona, Pa. Cresson Mountain	Des Moines, Ia. 28th St. Hill	Knoxville, Tenn. 11th St. Hill	Milwaukee, Wisc. Nineteenth St. Hill	Pittsburgh, Pa. Federal St. Extension	Shreveport, La. Fairfield Hill	Washington, D. C. 13th St. Hill
Atlanta, Ga. Buena Vista Hill	Duluth, Minn. Thompson Hill	Lancaster, Pa. Fremont Hill	Montgomery, Ala. All Local Hills	Portland, Me. Deering Ave. Hill	Sloux City, Ia. Prospect Hill	Waterbury, Conn. Westside Hill
Binghamton, N. Y. Belden Hill	Easton, Pa. Newman's Hill	Leavenworth, Kan. Bowserman Hill	Nashville, Tenn. Sullivan's Ridge	Portland, Ore. Hall St. Hill	Springfield, Mass. Longhill St.	Wheeling, W. Va. Country Club Hill
Birmingham, Ala. Eula St. Hill	Everett, Wash. Snohomish Ave. Hill	Lincoln, Nebr. 13th St. Hill	New York, N. Y. Fort Lee Hill	Providence, R. I. College Hill	Springfield, O. Penn St. Hill	Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Ashley Hill
Boston, Mass. Corey Hill	Grand Rapids, Mich. W. Bridge St. Hill	Long Beach, Cal. Signal Hill	Fort George Hill	Richmond, Va. 23rd St. Hill	St. Louis, Mo. Calvary Hill	Wilmington, Del. Beaver Valley Hill
Brockton, Mass. Marshfield Hill	Greenville, S. C. Swimming Pool Hill	Los Angeles, Cal. Mount Wilson	Oakland, Cal. Mandana Blvd.	Rockford, Ill. Corey's Bluff	St. Paul, Minn. Ramsey Hill	Winston-Salem, N. C. Forsythe St. Hill
Cincinnati, O. Sycamore St. Hill	Harrisburg, Pa. Crescent Hill	Louisville, Ky. Peterson Ave. Hill	Omaha, Nebr. Dewey Hill	Rochester, N. Y. Float Bridge Dugway	Tacoma, Wash. 11th St. Hill	Woonsocket, R. I. Locust Hill
Cleveland, O. Gates Mill Hill	Holyoke, Mass. Rock Valley Mt.	Lowell, Mass. Third St. Hill	Paducah, Ky. Wild Cat Hill	San Diego, Cal. Oldtown Hill	Tampa, Fla. Washington St. Viaduct	Worcester, Mass. Stannes Hill
Colorado Springs Pikes Peak	Huntington, W. Va. Valentine Hill	Madison, Wisc. Summit Hill	Pawtucket, R. I. College Hill	San Francisco, Cal. Twin Peaks	Terre Haute, Ind. Coal Creek Hill	York, Pa. Straight Hill
Columbus, O. Walcutt Hill	Joliet, Ill. Sterling Ave. Hill	Manchester, N. H. Beacon St. Hill	Peoria, Ill. Spencer St. Hill	Santa Rosa, Cal. Rincon Hill	Twin Lakes, Wisc. Mount Moriah	Youngstown, O. Plumb St. Hill
Council Bluffs, Ia. Second St. Hill	Kalamazoo, Mich. West St. Hill	Marshalltown, Ia. Cemetery Vault Hill	Philadelphia, Pa. Country Club Hill	Scranton, Pa. Dead Man's Curve		

THE CHANDLER MOTOR CAR COMPANY • CLEVELAND  
Export Department: 1819 Broadway, New York City Cable Address: "CHANMOTOR"

# NEW CHANDLER SIX

An elaborate, symmetrical floral border surrounds the central text. It features intricate scrollwork, leaves, and flowers, with a small oval logo containing the word 'PHOENIX' at the bottom of each side.

'Tis a silk-garbed world—and  
the price of silk has advanced  
by giant strides. Already the  
recent increase has been more  
than fifty per cent. Since those  
ancient days when silk was a  
precious gift for kings, never  
has so much of it been used,  
and seldom before has its cost  
been higher. But the prices  
of Phoenix silk hosiery are  
today the lowest that a stout  
maintenance of a long-mileage  
wear-ability makes possible.  
Buy for all the family now.

# PHOENIX HOSIERY

MILWAUKEE



# Life

**B**OSTON has just voted to permit skyscrapers, which should make it easier for the Lowells to speak to God.

\*\*\*

Many a youngster who stays up late these nights is only sowing his wild radioats.

\*\*\*

The Prohibition Directors don't seem to be getting along very well with the Stock Holders.

\*\*\*

The explanation of a Brooklyn restaurant keeper's confession to only seventy-five holdups is that he wasn't in business very long.

\*\*\*

President Harding evidently is satisfied with the way that fellow is running the Marion Star.



"And then she says to me,  
she says—"

With all Paris gone mad over the new Chinese game, it looks like gala days for the Mah Jonggpleur of Notre Dame.

The lucky baby of 1923 is born with a lump of coal in its mouth.

\*\*\*

"How could a poet come out of Kansas?" inquires a contemporary. The question is: How could a poet remain in Kansas?

\*\*\*

Many an Oklahoma oil well is owned by Lo, the rich Indian.

\*\*\*

The real story of Piggly Wiggly and the Bears will of course be written by Thornton W. Burgess.

\*\*\*

The Weather Bureau never gets credit when it guesses right, for then everybody thinks it was a mistake.

\*\*\*

On almost any cloudy day the sky's the limit.



*The Father:* Please hurry, Ethel. Remember you were late both times before.



"How can one read all the books one ought to, when one hasn't even time to read the ones one ought not to?"

## A Radio Program We All Should Enjoy Station LIFE

(Wave Length Unlimited)

10 A. M.—Arlington time signals (proving that everybody's watch is right).

11 A. M.—News note announcing reduction of \$5 a ton in price of coal and fifty per cent. increase in supply.

1 P. M.—Two-minute lecture by George Bernard Shaw on "Why I Decided to Cease Writing."

2 P. M.—News note announcing repeal of Volstead Act.

3 P. M.—Ten-minute talks by prominent real-estate brokers explaining why houses and apartments will be cheaper in the fall.

4 P. M. to 6 P. M.—Intermission (to permit all radio fans to visit their places of employment and collect salaries).

7 P. M.—Theatre managers announce that tickets for any show may be had at the box offices.

8 P. M.—Bedtime stories by Tyre Ann Borem. (Guaranteed to lull refractory children into immediate slumber.)

9 to 10 P. M.—Musical program. (Selections from a musical comedy which is not all comedy.)

10:15 P. M.—News note announcing reduction of passenger and freight rates on all railroads.

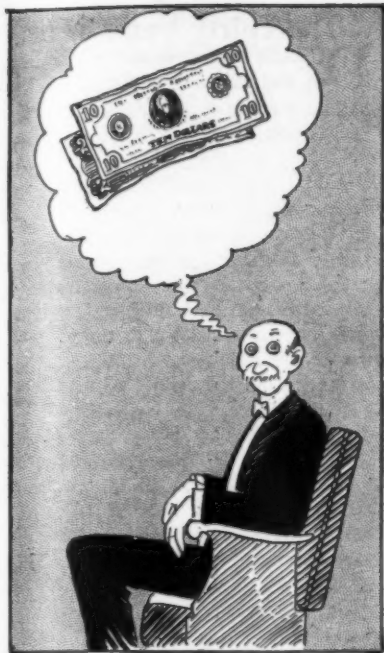
10:30 to 11:15 P. M.—Five-minute talks on "Why We Decided to Live in Peace for the Next Hundred Years." (By diplomatic representatives of the United States, Great Britain, France, Italy, Japan, China, Germany, Russia and Turkey.)

11:30 P. M.—Official weather forecast. Fair and warmer.

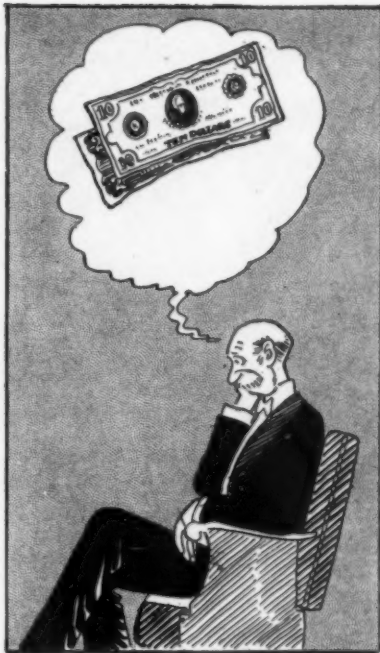
11:45 P. M.—Reading of President Harding's proclamation declaring to-morrow a holiday. H. L. H.



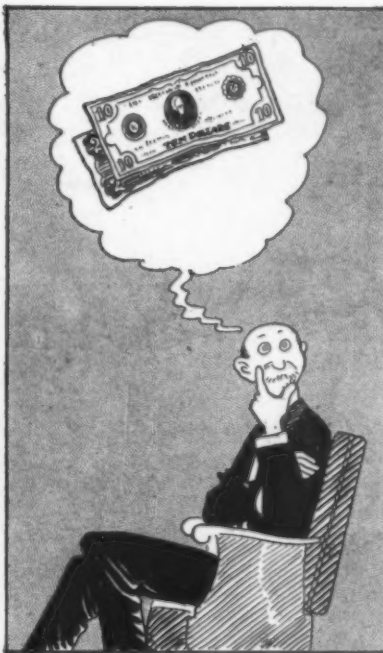
**Laborer's Wife:** Oh, so ye're on strike again! All right, ye can get yer own meals. I'm on strike, too.



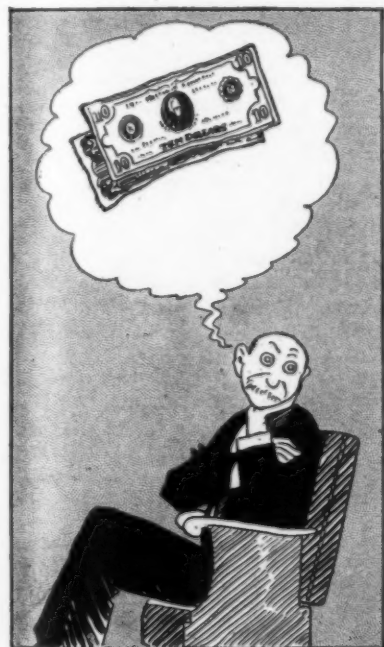
8:30. "The Poisoned Plumbing." Crash. A hot-water faucet comes through the window. Old Man Snarle picks it up and reads, "Your last bath will be your last."



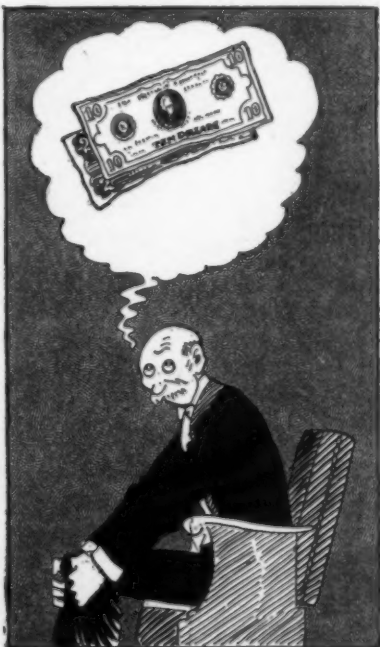
9:00. "Marry my daughter! No! I hated your father and I hate you! Get out!" "Mr. Snarle, I'll make you regret those words." District Attorney, just entering, hears this threat.



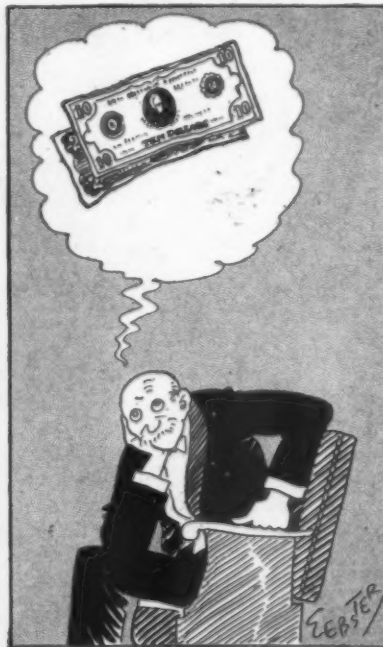
9:25. Bathroom. "I'll take this bath if it kills me. Nobody ever GOT me yet. HELP!" He sinks into his bath, and others break down door. "It looks like murder!"



9:55. District Attorney is grilling young Frank Carson. "YOU killed Luther Snarle. I heard your threat and I found your overshoes in his bathroom. He was electrocuted and you wore these overshoes for insulation while you tested the current!"



10:35. Bathroom again. Dark. "Darling, the real murderer will come back here to-night for his cravenette which I found here. Sh-h-h! I've got him!" Screams! GUNSHOT!



11:00. "I'm dying. I'll tell all. The District Attorney, changed Old Snarle's will and made himself the sole heir. We tapped the pipes and turned alum into his bath. He was so tight he shrunk to death. I assisted. I am the Assistant District Attorney."

Picture of a Man Who Has Paid a Speculator Twelve Dollars for Two Tickets to a Melodrama





"Don't you wish you could do that, Willie? I betcha it's awfully hard to do."  
 "Hard nothin'! He only knocks off what he don't need."

### Looking at It Sensibly in Jonesville

"I'VE just been to see one of my oldest customers in his home," said the gray-haired commercial traveller. "I remember him when he and his wife started housekeeping in a five-roomed cottage on Elm Street. It was heated by a base-burner and decorated with a Stag at Bay. To-day I found them in an apartment on the twelfth floor of the New Lucullus, hovering over a radiator controlled by a prominent member of the Union of Stationary Engineers. When he lived in the cottage, he was trying to reduce his mortgage; now, he's trying to reduce his blood pressure."

"He had me in to talk about his son. The boy is going to be married and his father wants him to

start simply. For instance, he doesn't think the lad and his bride should take a flat in the New Lucullus; he says no apartment house is big enough for two families. He wants the boy and his bride to take a little suburban villa that a good firm is willing to let them have for forty thousand. At least, that would do temporarily, while the son looked around for something to do. He is only twenty-nine, and hasn't decided what to follow, although he has thought some of the automobile game. He drives splendidly.

"The old man asked me what I thought about his plans, and I told him I thought they were simple enough."

McC. H.

### The Thirty Years' Wait

DURING the recent celebration of the thirtieth birthday of the Waldorf-Astoria a rather pitiful event took place which did not find its way into the newspapers. Our Waldorf correspondent happened to be the only one who witnessed it, and has sent us in his version of the affair. Take it or, perhaps, leave it.

As the guests were filing through the lobby on their way to the banquet, several of those in the rear of the procession heard a low moaning issuing from the corner of a sofa in Peacock Alley. Those who were curious enough to investigate found that it came from a little old man who was huddled up almost concealed by the heavy wall-curtains. He wore evening clothes which resembled those worn by the Knights of Columbus at one of their high-noon functions, and he rubbed his hand apologetically across a gray stubble on his chin, as if to indicate that he knew as well as anyone that he was badly in need of a shave.

"Can any of you tell me what time it is?" he asked faintly. "My watch seems to have stopped."

Eager hands pointed out to him that it was a quarter before eight.

"And the date?" he ventured.

Not a few remembered that it was March something or other, 1923.

"My, my," he murmured. "The tally-ho will have gone if she doesn't come soon."

"If who doesn't come soon?" asked a stranger (for it was indeed he).

"I am meeting a lady here in the lobby," the little man explained. "We were to have dinner and go to 'The Black Crook' afterward, but I am afraid that it is too late now. Perhaps, this being a brand-new hotel, she has been unable to find it. We usually meet at the Astor House, you see. She may be there. I guess I'll go down and look."

He rose to his feet, but fell almost immediately.

"Thirty years," he muttered as they bore him off. "That's a long time. She has never been as late as this before." Robert C. Benchley.

### Prize Money

LIFE's Missing Title Contest is now on. There is \$1000.00 in prize money to be distributed. If you want to be one of the Big Four winners, see page 22.



# Bill Anderson

(Bows to Bobbie Burns)

**B**ILL ANDERSON, my bo, Bill,  
When we were first acquent  
You were nae sae very solvent,  
You could nae pay the rent.  
But now you hae expense accounts  
An' gie the papers dough,  
You must hae money in the bank  
Bill Anderson, my bo.

Bill Anderson, my bo, Bill,  
We dried the country braw  
(Though monie a lassie's drunk to-  
day  
Used nae to drink at a')  
But e'en a saint may make mistakes,  
And we had better go,  
We're ower in the picture now,  
Bill Anderson, my bo.  
*Weed Dickinson.*

It is a big question these days  
whether we can support Europe in  
the manner in which she would like  
to become accustomed.



"I hear that Kitty is getting a divorce."  
"Yes, she married a Captain during the war and now, of course, he's fright-  
fully out of style."



*Mother (to schoolteacher):* I know you won't tell me is Abie going to be promoted, but tell  
me, should I worry?



"What's the matter, Emily—mal de mer?"  
 "I suppose so. The effect of these awful French boats."

### Times Change

*A Two-Act Drama Showing that  
 the Moon Must Be Pretty Tired of Hearing the Same Old Stuff.*

#### ACT 1.

**SCENE:** The home of an Egyptian family of whatever was the middle class.

**Time:** A night some thousands of years ago.

**Characters:** A husband; a wife.

**THE WIFE:** The moon rose long since and is fast waning. You swore that you would return before sundown. What detained you?

**THE HUSBAND:** My chariot wheel came off and I was long in repairing it. I fear I must buy a new one.

**THE WIFE:** Probably the other ladies would appreciate a new chariot. The gods know I never would be asked to ride in it.

#### ACT 2.

**Scene:** The home of a middle-class family in an American suburb.

**Time:** A night some thousands of years later.

**Characters:** A husband; a wife.

**THE WIFE:** Well, what kept you this time? Here it is half-past two and you promised faithfully you would be home by nine o'clock.

**THE HUSBAND:** I had two blow-outs and the feed pipe clogged on

me again. Guess I'll have to buy a new boiler soon.

**THE WIFE:** A new car will make no difference to me. Heaven knows I saw little enough of the old one.

James K. McGuinness.



"Oh Mama, look at the dear goldfish practicing to be sardines!"

# Song

HE'D have given me rolling  
lands,  
Houses of marble, and billowing  
farms,  
Pearls, to trickle between my hands,  
Smoldering rubies, to circle my  
arms.  
You—you'd only a lilting song,  
Only a melody, happy and high,  
You were sudden and swift and  
strong,—  
Never a thought for another had I.

He'd have given me laces rare,  
Dresses that glimmered with sil-  
very sheen,  
Shining ribbons to wrap my hair,  
Horses to draw me, as fine as a  
queen.

You—you'd only to whistle low,  
Gaily I followed wherever you led.  
I took you, and I let him go,—  
Somebody ought to examine my  
head!

Dorothy Parker.



## Ho for the Mountains!

*The Bear:* Dear me! I wish I could afford to spend the summer in  
some nice quiet Zoo.

## The Exposure

DOCTOR: How did your husband  
take pneumonia?

DOVEY DAWSON: Doctah, he  
bought hisself a diamond shirt  
stud!

## Mutual

A NEW JERSEY law declares that  
actors are just like anybody else.  
This probably will be wrathfully re-  
sented not only by the actors but by  
everybody else.



*The Friend (judicially):* Not quite so much lip-stick, I should say, my dear. Too much  
seems as artificial as—as well, as artificial as a string of real pearls.





## Use Sounder's Handy Reference Chart In Looking Over the Presidential Impossibilities

**W**ASHINGTON, May 1st.—I have always found a good deal of similarity between selecting a presidential candidate and ordering in a restaurant. Not that the two problems are at all alike in importance; but even so the work of choosing a nominee should not be slighted.

### I Enter a Restaurant

with the best intentions of ordering some simple hearty dish, I don't much care what. But by the time I have scanned half the simple, hearty dishes on the menu, the task of choosing the simplest and heartiest of them is not so easy.

And when the waiter begins to tap on his order pad just behind my shoulder, I am driven to ordering the first thing that comes into my mind, usually liver and bacon, which I dislike extremely.

### Now in Certain

of the more democratic restaurants that I am prone to patronize toward the end of the month, I have gained much comfort from a sort of eater's guide they print on the menu. Beside each item they print its qualifications: so many vitamins, so many carbohydrates, so many calories.

Though it scarcely helps you to select something you actually want, it does, I believe, materially shorten the process of making up your mind.

### At This Season

when presidential possibilities are far thicker than dishes on a menu, a similar analysis would, I feel, lighten the voter's burden in choosing his man.

I have there-

fore prepared the following Analytical Chart for Presidential Possibilities. If a candidate lacks any of the qualifications listed below, or if he falls below 60% on any of the items, you might as well discard him at once. He's not the man for the job.

**ANTECEDENTS**—Should be born of poor and humble parents in poor and humble surroundings.

### I Hope

that the parents of all serious contenders for the nomination have had the foresight to attend to this.

**OCCUPATION**—Must be lawyer or newspaper publisher.

### There Is a Movement

to include automobile manufacturers, but I am inclined to be conservative. If we let down the barriers even slightly we shall, before we know it, find capable businessmen being put up for the office.

**RESIDENCE**—Very important. For 100% rating, candidate should have been born in Virginia, should have married a New York or New England girl, and practiced law in Ohio or Indiana, and should be prominently identified—either through the film industry, cowboy photographs, or the habit of wearing

a sombrero—with the Far West.

**OTHER ASSETS**—Candidate should possess a good working front porch, and the ability to milk a cow.

### A Man

who cannot milk a cow, shock wheat or split kindling, is, by all our precedents, unfit to handle the grave responsibilities of the presidency.

**PHYSICAL QUALIFICATIONS**—Must play golf, but very badly. Must be able to throw a baseball with some accuracy onto the field from the grandstand. If in

performing this duty a president kept hitting the leader of the Marine Band he would quickly make his office ridiculous.

**MENTAL QUALIFICATIONS**—Should know one good story fit for national distribution, and another for private circulation among newspaper men, who will thus spread the report that he's a regular fellow.

**VIEWS ON AMERICANISM**—Usual standard requirements.

**VIEWS ON OTHER IMPORTANT MATTERS**—Should believe that something ought to be done about the Soldiers' Bonus, but is not prepared to say what.

### Should Believe

that America must maintain an active interest in the world's problems, but is not prepared, at the moment, to say more than that.

Should have given very earnest thought to the Prohibition question, but is not prepared, at time of quoting, to state his exact position.

**OTHER QUALIFICATIONS**—None.

*Sounder.*

P. S. Oddly enough, in checking up my own qualifications I find that I rate 100% on every item.



"Another campaign photograph taken at great personal risk."



"I offer the above to prove that I can count on the West. McAdoo never showed more convincing proof."

CLYDE WILKINS



# Things LIFE Would Rather Like to Know

WHETHER the spirit photographers have to say, "Look pleasant, please."

\*\*\*

Just what Solomon's wives would have thought about the Lucy Stone League.

\*\*\*

Why bulletins describing Premier Lenin's condition as "satisfactory" cannot be taken two ways.

\*\*\*

If the latest activities of the Bureau of Social Hygiene should not be listed as propaganda.

\*\*\*

How much long-distance dancers pay the piper.

\*\*\*

If it would be a kind act to notify the police before an important murder.

\*\*\*

Why not a close season for both oysters and clans.

## Speaking of Paris

(Recollections of a Week-end)

THE omelette Paysanne at the little restaurant in the Rue d'Artois. . . the three quarts of Moët I consumed during dinner at Larue's. . . the moules Mariniers at Prunier's. . . the driver of my taxi who brazenly ran over a policeman. . . the brunette femme de chambre who brought me hot water in the morning. . . the "infuriators" at the New York Bar in the Rue Daunou. . . the cello player at Le Lapin Agile. . . Raquel Meller's violet song. . . the neck of the leading woman in "Le Jardin des Supplices" at the Grand Guignol. . . the waxwork of the Hon. W. G. Harding in the Musée Guignol. . .



"Goosie, Goosie Gander,  
Whither do you wander?"

Upstairs and downstairs  
And in my lady's chamber."

the necktie of the curator of the Bibliothèque des Curieux. . . the Monkey Glands at Maxim's. . . the Saratoga chips at the Crillon bar. . . the umbrella I left at Zelli's. . . the nine cointreaux I engulfed during the entr'acte of "Oh! Quel Nu!" . . . the purple dress coat in the window of Jack de New York. . . the girl in the post-card shop in the Passage

des Panoramas. . . the get-up of the Ethiopie who served the Turkish coffee at Ciro's. . . the rubber dolls next to the Olympia. . . the girl from Duluth who had completely forgotten how to speak English. . . the coal-hole in the Rue des Saints Pères I fell through on my way home in the morning. . . the note from my bankers announcing that I had overdrawn.



The Non-Stop Dancer Who Holds All Records



The Sunday Ball Player

### Real Affluence

"ARE they well-to-do?"  
"Well-to-do? Why, those people are so rich they can stay at home in the summer if they want to."

### The Better Way

"SCRATCH a Russian and you'll find a Tartar."  
"I think I'll let the Russians do their own scratching."



At the Unveiling of a Statue

From Left to Right, in Foreground: A Soldier, a Mayor, a Financier, a Congressman, a Contractor. In Background, Under Arrow: The Sculptor.

## Mrs. Pep's Diary

April  
27th

Awake early, and fell a-telling Sam of my great desire to learn to play the banjo, and he responded that such inclinations would, as far as he was concerned, be better arguments for the separate ménage system of matrimony than anything Fannie Hurst could ever say. . . . To luncheon at Marge Boothby's, and we did indulge in a little plain speaking, always a dangerous thing, even between such good friends as we. And I was astounded to learn from Marge that I unconsciously dominate to a deplorable extent all persons with whom I come in contact, albeit upon reflection it would seem that my associates, not I, should be blamed for that. And I do also believe that, in nine cases out of ten, if people go where I want to go or do what I want to do, it is because I know my own mind better than they know theirs and am more ready with suggestions. I must, however, set a guard upon myself in this respect and become docile and retreating, which, God knows, will be difficult. Nor did I tell Marge, for my part, that she is far too critical of everything and everybody to extract from life all the pleasure which is to be had from it. . . . In the evening to the playhouse to see "The God of Vengeance," a sincere and moving piece of work on which audiences place an emphasis which the author did not intend.

April  
28th

A letter come from Beth Williams, one of my classmates at Smith College, and she did refer to the advance of the years in a way that angered me. For I do not feel so old now as I did when President Seelye gave us his benediction, nor would I go back and relive the days of my youth for anything on this earth, having developed appreciative faculties of which I knew naught when I was a débutante. But Beth was always somewhat desperate about everything, and I well remember how she wept at having to go home after Commencement on the grounds that nobody in Peoria cared whether Hamlet was mad or not. . . . To call upon old Mrs. Billings in the late afternoon, and she did offer me a

(Continued on page 29)



1. "I WISH THAT JACKASS WOULD HURRY UP - I'LL HAVE MY TIE PULLED ALL OUT OF SHAPE - I'LL BET SOME DARNED BRIDE IS HAVING HER VEIL PHOTOGRAPHED!"



2. "OH, I WOULD HAVE A SPLITTING HEADACHE - I SUPPOSE THE BAGS UNDER MY EYES WILL SHOW UP LIKE A COUPLE OF HAMMOCKS!"



3. "O, THAT ONE IS NOT AS BAD AS THE REST OF THEM - BUT FRED, WHY DIDN'T YOU WEAR YOUR GLASSES - YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE YOURSELF WITHOUT THEM."



4. "TURN YOUR HEAD AWAY, FRED - THERE - I TOLD YOU HE HAS RINGS UNDER HIS EYES - HE GETS THEM FROM HIS FATHER - STILL - THEY ARE WORSE IN THE PICTURES!"



5. "FRED! DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU WERE SUCH A FOOL AS TO PAY \$25.00 EACH FOR THESE ATROCITIES! YOU LOOK AS IF YOU WERE IN A CLOUD OF SOFT COAL!"



6. "THAT'S THE LAST TIME I EVER SIT FOR A PHOTOGRAPH!"

JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG

### You and Your Photograph





/ Nathan Lane + A.C.

"I told ye not to chew gum while ye was blowin' it."

### The Speeder's Glossary

**JAY-WALKER**—A person on foot; a fool; any pedestrian.

**One-way Street**—A street in which you can break the law going in only one direction.

**Stop**—(Colloq.) Slow down, if absolutely necessary.

**Go**—Twenty-five miles an hour and up; beat it.

**School Street, Drive Slowly**—Look out for the cop.

**No Parking**—A neutral zone or space in which you are not permitted to stop, unless the person injured happens to be an old friend.

**Dangerous Curve**—A sign-painter's joke. Step on it.

### Tales of a Traveler

"We slept under blankets every night."

"The people in our party were just like one big family."

"Only the nicest people; the management is very particular."

"Every morning I'd go out and catch enough fish for breakfast."

"The old bus took every one of those hills on high."

"Anything you wanted to drink if you had the price."

THE clothes of a 3500-year-old mummy govern the fashions. We trust that archaeologists do not find the tomb of Adam and Eve.

### Fables for Farmers

"WAS down to the Grange Hall last night," obtruded Eliakim Tupper, the diversified farmer from middle Stewiacke, "to hear that city feller from the Dove of Peace Anglo-Celtic-Saxon Arbitration Society tell how much it costs us farmers keepin' the country ready for wars that mayn't never happen. It's something terrible, all the taxes we got to pay for them battleships, and coast defences, and the standin' army. He had it all figgered out, so's to show that everybody in this United States pays more'n seven dollars every year just to be prepared in case a war breaks out. Thinks it's about time we done something that'll cut down expenses, and if we'd just tell them other countries how we feel about it, he guesses they'd be willin' to meet us half way."

"That grandson of mine," interrupted Squire Burdock, "is all the time botherin' me with foolish questions. Was tellin' him one of them Br'er Rabbit stories t'other night, and he up and asks: 'Grampa, why don't they teach the foxes not to eat the poor little rabbits?' Mebbe in course of time we'll be able to learn foxes to eat vegetables, but so long as they eat hens I allow us farmers had better keep a gun."

Whidden Graham.



A.B. Frost.

"Howdy, sistah! I saw yo' husban' down de road a ways an' he was all tore up! What happened to him?"

"I happened to him! Dat's what! He ain't done a stroke of work fo' six months an' he come into de house a-singing a chune an wif a flower in his button hole an' wanted to know why de debbil his dinnah wasn't ready! De worm will turn, sistah! De worm will turn."



## Little Helps to Motorists

I BOUGHT my car because I wanted freedom. I wanted to be free to come and go as I pleased. I wanted to be free to "follow the winding road where the lovely hand of nature lures and beckons"—which was an expression used in an advertisement of which I was particularly fond.

It was not until after I had bought my car that I began to notice other advertisements of a less pleasing kind. One showed an automobile skidding on a wet street and being demolished against a pole. There were children in the automobile. I have several children. The argument of the advertisement was that the same sort of thing would almost certainly happen to me unless I used a certain make of tire chains. It was meant to be a helpful advertisement.

Another picture showed two cars colliding, with a great deal of glass flying and several casualties imminent. The text asserted, without mincing matters, that this was no more than might be expected unless both cars were equipped with suitable bumpers. A certain type of bumper was suggested as suitable.

My wife went to some pains to show me an advertisement she had cut out, of a motor car on fire. The driver, who, I must admit, bore a superficial resemblance to myself, was helpless and apparently somewhat singed, having failed to provide himself with a certain make of fire extinguisher.

The next advertisement was not illustrated, but was exceptionally well written, and explained how my savings might be wiped out by a suit for damages, if I were not protected by a specifically named insurance policy.



### The Tiresome Part

Said an old Kangaroo to a Flea,  
"I'm sick of this jumping, b'gee!"  
Said the Flea, "Jumping's great—  
It's not *that* I hate—  
It's the moments between that bore me!"

Some men came one day and pasted a large poster on a billboard across the street from my house. It showed a motor car full of people about to plunge through an open drawbridge. The expression of horror on the faces of the people in the car was vividly done. The inscription was:

### "Can You Trust Your Brakes?"

Even more impressive, as I remember it, was the lithograph sent me in the mail by our local Safety First committee. In the picture a locomotive was striking an automobile that had got part way across the track. "Don't," implored the caption, "let this happen to *you*!"

I sold my car because I wanted to get some sleep.  
Stoddard King.

### Perfect Strategy

No sooner had the news been broadcast that President Harding would be a candidate than the Treasury Department stepped forward with a declaration which, if carried out, will return Mr. Harding to office on the crest of a high wave of popularity.

It did not propose to reduce the income or inheritance taxes; it did not promise to scatter Greek temples for postoffices and federal buildings among a myriad of cross-roads hamlets; it did not intimate that interest on government bonds would be increased to ten per cent. No; it did none of these things.

But it did propose to abolish the two-dollar bill.

THE old-fashioned business man who had a good head for figures now has a son with a good eye for them.

\$1000.00 in Prizes. See page 22 for particulars.



MAY 3rd, 1923

VOL. 81. 2113

*"While there is Life there's Hope"*

Published by

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

London Offices, Rolls House, Breems Bldgs., London, E. C.  
598 Madison Avenue, New York

ONE of the Senators from Ohio, Frank Willis, a Republican, lately addressed the New England Methodist Conference at Holyoke mainly on the subject of the violation of the Volstead Law. He was scandalized that it was so much violated. If law violation continues, he said, and our government is wrecked, it will not be the fault of the bootleggers but of "the Christian people who have not enough ambition to fight them." He was profuse in allusions to "Christian people," to their lethargy, to their slackness in whooping it up for the enforcement of Prohibition. Some so-called Christians, he said, even shared the spirit of liquor law violation, but still he believed that Christian ministers and the Christian people would rise up and overthrow the spirit of lawlessness.

But why all these noisy efforts to identify Prohibition and Volsteadism with Christianity? A considerable proportion of the Christians in the country consider that Prohibition, as we have it, is contrary to Christian teaching. They think the regulation of the liquor traffic is agreeable enough to Christian principles, but they do not think that Prohibition is. Senator Willis and the Methodists he addressed cannot rightly put the support of Prohibition on Christian grounds. When they say that the laws ought to be enforced they are right enough. Laws should be enforced, if pos-

sible. So far as the Volstead Act is enforceable it ought to be enforced. Persons who violate it should be punished if they can be caught without violating other laws. Violators of the Volstead Act may be punished properly enough, not on Christian grounds, not on grounds that have their origin in the Sermon on the Mount, but on the same grounds on which the Soviet Government of Russia lately incurred the remonstrance of the Methodists in this country by shooting a Roman Catholic Archbishop and some priests. Those priests were shot because they violated the law of the country. The law was that young people should not be taught religion. The Archbishop and the priests violated that law and said they expected to continue to violate it, yet the Methodists respect them, and rightly, notwithstanding that they were violators of law. You would think to hear them talk about the scandal of violating the Volstead Law that it made no difference what a law was so long as it was a law, and yet they see in the case of these Russian priests that it does make a difference, and that violation of a law which they think is wrong means something different from violation of a law that they approve. They are not wrong in clamoring for the enforcement of the Volstead Law if they like it and approve of it, but they ought to put all of their noise on the right basis. They ought not to assail Christians for inactivity in the enforcement of a law that is not a Christian law. All the Methodists have got to back them in Prohibition is legality. Christianity does not back them. Legality does. Let them stick to legality and not talk so much about religion. There may prove to be a

higher law than the Volstead Act, just as in Seward's day there was a higher law than the provision of the Constitution that protected slavery.



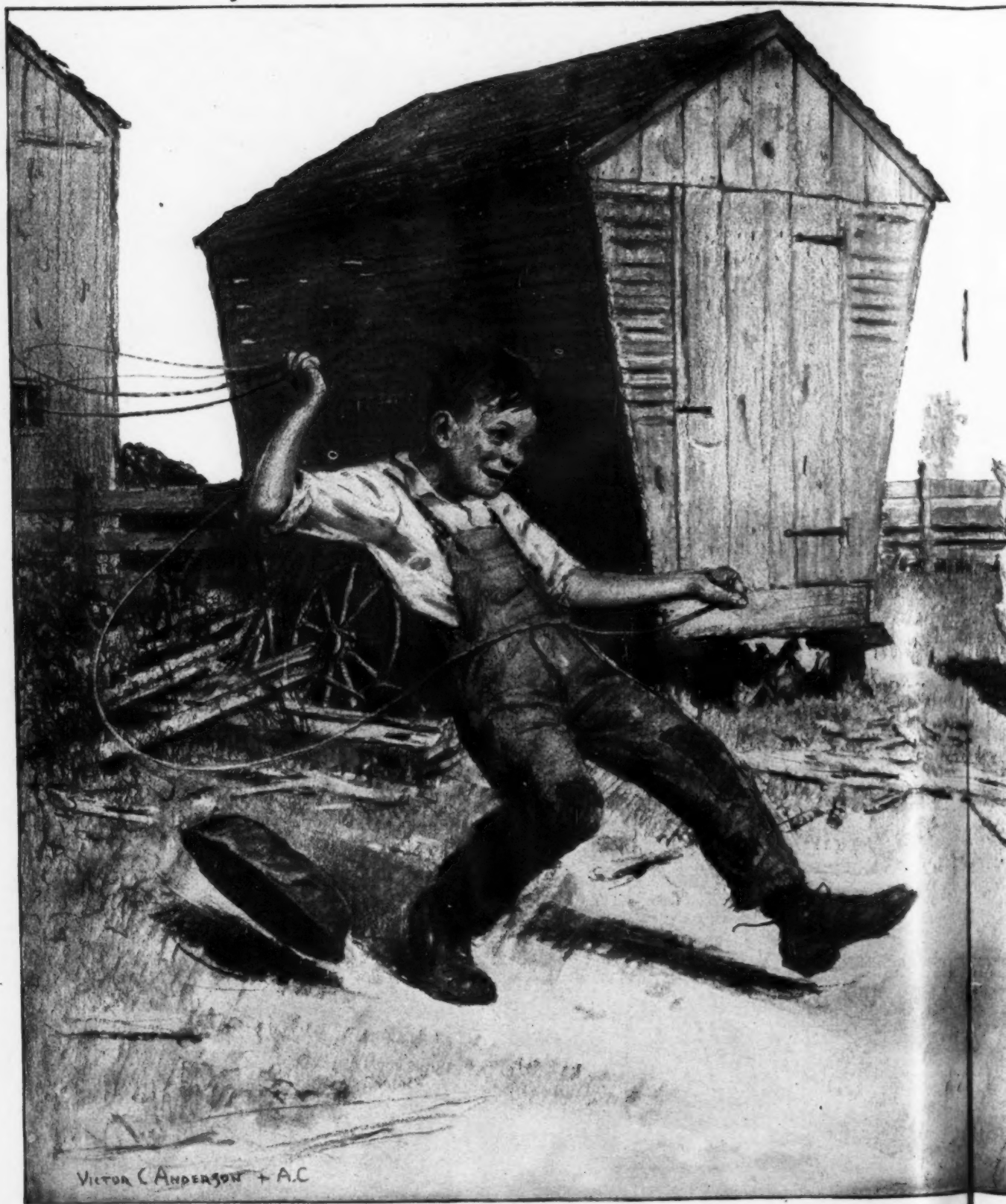
THE real job now is to save what is good in the Prohibition Amendment and the enforcement laws from being destroyed by what is bad in them. Undoubtedly there are important good results from the amendment. The saloons are closed and the great majority of people seem to approve of that deliverance. The advertisement of drinks is done away with. The old habit of the manufacturers of liquor and beer of forcing their products on the attention of consumers and increasing sales as much as possible, has been destroyed. We are better off than Great Britain in not being so much in the power of the distillers and brewers. The hard drinks now sold are pretty bad. The milder beverages are very difficult to get and very expensive. The California wine business has been stopped, which seems a great pity. So with all the other American wines, many of which had come to be pretty good. The Prohibitionists have made intoxicants scarce and dear, doubtful in quality and hazardous to drink, and dangerous to procure. The trade in them is probably diminishing. For the present, the prohibitive brethren might be well satisfied with that, and not sweat so much over still more drastic enforcement of the measures they support. They may well give time a chance to demonstrate what it is possible to do.

E. S. Martin.



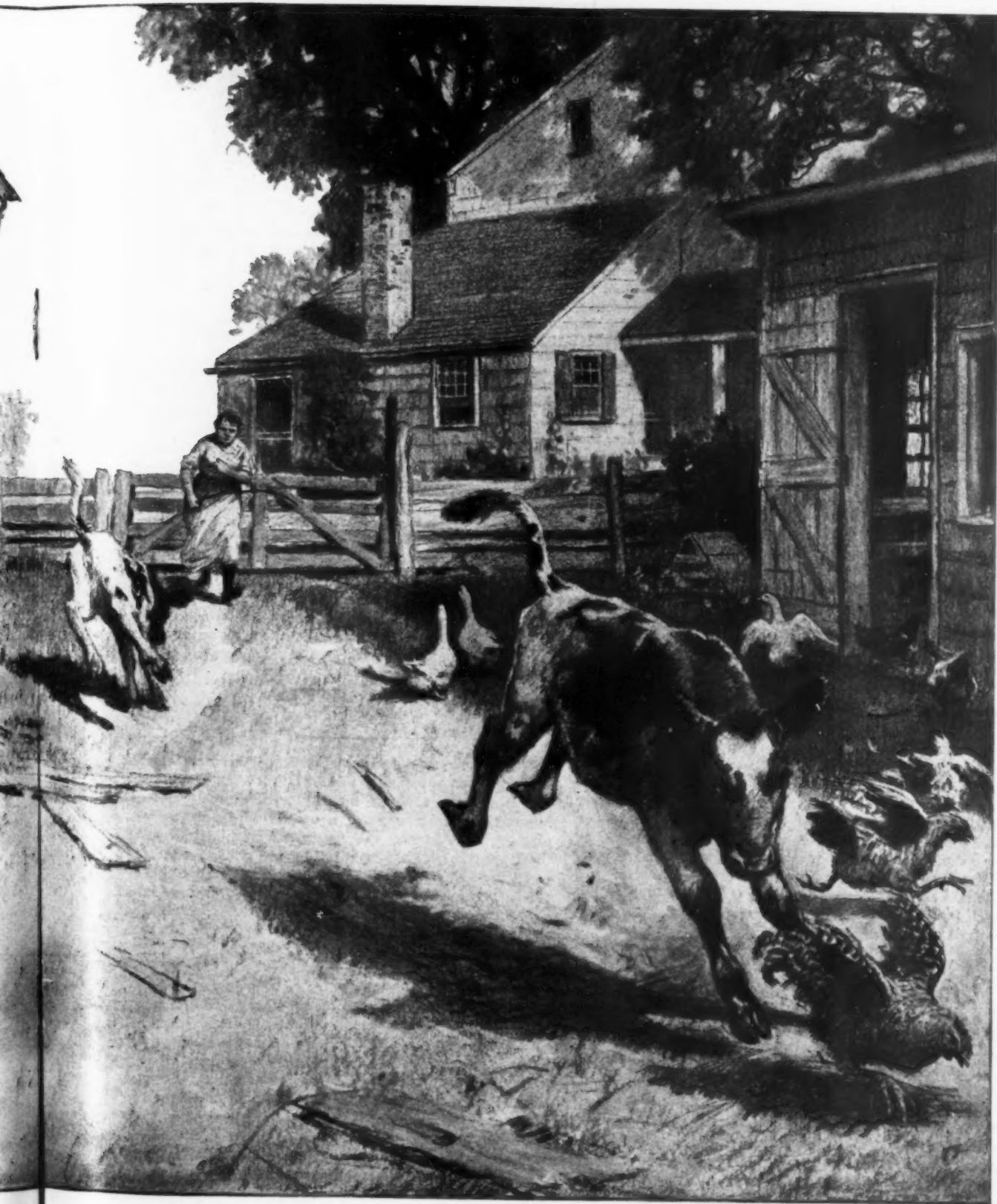
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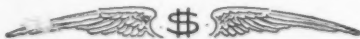
them Wild West Movies"



### The Younger Literary Set

THE most popular review which has appeared in this department in recent years was the one dictated by our six-year-old son on the circus last season. So far, we have heard no charges of log-rolling against him, as he eats lunch with his mother and little brother, neither of whom writes plays. He simply liked the show, that's all, and his judgment seems to have been pretty generally accepted throughout the country as sincere.

It has been considered inadvisable, however, to assign him to the circus again this year. In the first place, the success of his initial venture into the field of serious criticism went immediately to his head and he has been unbearable about the thing ever since. He has affected a carelessness in his dress and, having recently begun the study of French in school, is constantly hauling such words as *chat* and *encrier* into the conversation as if he really couldn't for the minute remember their English equivalents. Another literary triumph such as was his last season and there would be no living with him.



THEN, too, there was the question of price. Last year, entirely out of the goodness of our heart, we paid him fifty cents for his review. The rest of what we got from the Business Office of this magazine we kept to cover our own expenses, such as paper, wear and tear on the typewriter, and general overhead.

But this year we have been notified that his price has gone up. He has evidently been talking to Hilda Conkling and some of the other child writers and they have told him that he is a sucker to do it for fifty cents when he could get a dollar as easily as not. "A dollar and taxi-fare to Madison Square Garden," were his terms, and we summarily refused to meet them. We employers must stick together or we will have an intolerable dictatorship to face one of these days.

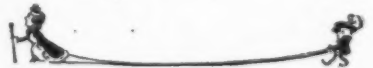


WE therefore were forced to utilize scab labor, and put the proposition to his three-and-a-half-year-old brother who had never been to the circus before. He agreed to do it for a dime (our regular rate for unskilled work) and the taxi-fare. His inexperience seemed to be offset by his willingness to take on the job, but what we did not take into account was his emotional instability, and, as a result, the account has a certain incoherence which makes it practically worthless reportorially. When you are seeing the circus for the first time in your life at the age of three and a half, all your standards of poise and judgment are quite likely to go by the board, and you

should really never agree to do any concomitant work which is going to call them into play. The following is about all that we can offer, then, by way of covering the circus. Next year we'll do it ourself.



ACCORDING to our correspondent, the circus is held in the largest place in the world; in fact, hard as it is to believe, the place itself is *larger* than the world, even larger than our house. A gigantic light burns fiercely somewhere up above, filling the entire area with a blinding white glare, out of which, from time to time, emerge strange figures which it is quite impossible to describe calmly. There is an accompanying tumult of shouting, cracking of whips, sporadic blasts from a hidden band, and an irritating number of pistol-shots. Now and then a dog. And a very clear impression of a house full of clowns which caught fire, bringing the Yonkers Fire Department clanging out of the sun. At this point it was, unfortunately, necessary to cry a little, and you can't see much when you are crying, even though you cry very quietly and unobtrusively. So that's really all. . . . And now about that dime?



TO return to the regular work of this department, again in responsible hands, we turn to "The Exile." Anyone who analyzes the nature of dramatic stimuli knows that the Marseillaise, no matter where or how it is played, ranks among the first three absolutely certain thrill promoters. Many a faltering drama has been lifted and waved in the air by the audience when an off-stage band has struck up Rouget de l'Isle's song-hit, especially if it is begun very softly and boomed into a full crescendo just as the curtain falls. A judicious use of the Marseillaise would probably have saved "Pasteur."

Sidney Toler, the author of "The Exile," being also an actor, has grasped the value of this battle song and uses it as a backbone for his play, a backbone along which there is almost certain to be a steady series of thrills. For in "The Exile" we hear the Marseillaise being written, or rather being sung for the first time by a young lady to the composer's accompaniment. Eleanor Painter's playing the young lady insures its being well sung, and José Ruben (being Spanish himself) gives a satisfying impression of being a French revolutionist.

Aside from the Marseillaise, the outstanding features of "The Exile" are costumes and the talk that usually goes with them.

Robert C. Benchley.

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# Confidential Guide

BOX OFFICE

Owing to the time it takes to print LIFE, readers should verify from the daily newspapers the continuance of the attractions at the theatres mentioned.

## More or Less Serious

**The Adding Machine.** Comedy.—An American venture into impressionistic drama which shows that you can speak English and still get away with it. Decidedly worth seeing.

**The Cat and the Canary.** National.—A limited return engagement of last year's thriller.

**The Fool.** Times Square.—The most extensively advertised play in town, dealing with religion in theatrical terms.

**If Winter Comes.** Gaiety.—Cyril Maude in a faithful dramatization of the novel which is, however, not literature but old-fashioned melodrama.

**The Last Warning.** Klaw.—Murder mystery that is murder mystery.

**Morphia.** Eltinge.—Lowell Sherman twitching his way through one of the dozens of plays not good enough for him.

**Peer Gynt.** Shubert.—Ibsen's poetic fantasy made into something of a play by Joseph Schildkraut and the scenery.

**Pride.** Morosco.—To be reviewed next week.

**Rain.** Maxine Elliott's.—A body-blow to several respectable traditions, with Jeanne Eagels superb as the prostitute who nearly went good.

**Romeo and Juliet.** Henry Miller's.—Jane Cowl in a delightful characterization of Shakespeare's loveliest heroine.

**Seventh Heaven.** Booth.—Acting.

**Uptown West.** Bijou.—To be reviewed later.

**Whispering Wires.** Broadhurst.—Murder by telephone.

**Within Four Walls.** Selwyn.—To be reviewed next week.

## Comedy and Things Like That

**Abie's Irish Rose.** Republic.—Comic postcard.

**As You Like It.** Forty-Fourth St.—To be reviewed next week.

**Barnum Was Right.** Frazee.—Farce descended from "Seven Keys" and "The Tavern."

**The Comedian.** Lyceum.—Lionel Atwill in an actor play.

**The Devil's Disciple.** Garrick.—To be reviewed next week.

**The Enchanted Cottage.** Ritz.—Half Pi-nero and half fancy. The fancy is good.

**The Exile.** George M. Cohan's.—Reviewed in this issue.

**Give and Take.** Forty-Ninth St.—Burlesque-wheel sociology.

**Icebound.** Sam H. Harris.—Good acting in a medium-brown New England play.

**Kiki.** Belasco.—The last week, and we sink exhausted from trying to say something about it each week since November 29th, 1921.

**The Laughing Lady.** Longacre.—Ethel Barrymore in—what does it matter?

**Mary the 3rd.** Thirty-Ninth St.—Pleasant marriage heresy.

**Merton of the Movies.** Cort.—Glenn Hunter as just about the most engaging hero of the season.

**The Old Soak.** Plymouth.—Still carrying on a genial fight against Prohibition.

**Papa Joe.** Nora Bayes.—Well.

**Polly Preferred.** Little.—Entertaining movie spoofing.

**Secrets.** Fulton.—Margaret Lawrence in bearable sentimentality.

**So This Is London!** Hudson.—Caricatures of British and Americans.

**You and I.** Belmont.—Very snappy and gentlemanly conversation, very well done.

**Zander the Great.** Empire.—Alice Brady in a play about the Great Open Spaces where men are bootleggers. Alice Brady is worth going to see.

## Eye and Ear Entertainment

**Barnum and Bailey's Circus.** Madison Square Garden.—Reviewed in this issue.

**Caroline.** Ambassador.—Nice music but not much else.

**Cinders.** Dresden.—Rather slow.

**The Clinging Vine.** Knickerbocker.—Peggy Wood in good entertainment.

**The Dancing Girl.** Winter Garden.—Just the same, with perhaps a few more laughs and Benny Leonard.

**Elsie.** Vanderbilt.—Let's see—

**The Gingham Girl.** Earl Carroll.—Still tripping quietly along.

**Go-Go.** Daly's.—Fast.

**How Come?** Apollo.—Negro show which is not another "Shuffle Along."

**Jack and Jill.** Globe.—Lew Fields has been called in since we saw it. It needed something.

**Lady Butterfly.** Astor.—No.

**Little Nellie Kelly.** Liberty.—A typical Cohan show.

**Music Box Revue.** Music Box.—Expensive and, thanks to Bobby Clark, funny.

**Sally, Irene and Mary.** Century.—This has played in every theatre in town now except the Town Hall and seems to be as popular as ever.

**Up She Goes.** Playhouse.—Nice.

**Wildflower.** Casino.—Music that you can hum.

**Ziegfeld Follies.** New Amsterdam.—Just what you expect.



### Five Minutes to Go

An author waiting for his fiftieth birthday in order to write an article on "How It Feels to Be Fifty."



## LIFE'S Picture Title Contest



This Picture Has No Title

For the four best titles to the picture shown above, LIFE will award the following prizes:

First Prize .....	\$500
Second Prize .....	\$300
Third Prize .....	\$150
Fourth Prize .....	\$50

The Contest will be governed by the following

### CONDITIONS.

(Contestants are advised to read these conditions carefully, and to conform to them exactly. LIFE cannot undertake to enter into correspondence or to reply to inquiries.)

By "best" is understood that title which most cleverly and briefly describes the picture above.

The contest is now open and open to everybody, and will close at this office at noon on Tuesday, June 12th, 1923.

Titles will be judged by three members of LIFE's Editorial Staff, and their decision will be final.

Titles may be original, or may be a quotation from some well-known author. They are not to exceed twenty words each. Contestants may send in more than one title, but not more than ten to a sheet.

Should we have duplicates of any of the winning answers, the full amount of the prize will be given each tying contestant.

The final award will be announced as early as possible after the close of the contest (allowing for completion of the final reading). Checks will be sent simultaneously with the announcement of the award.

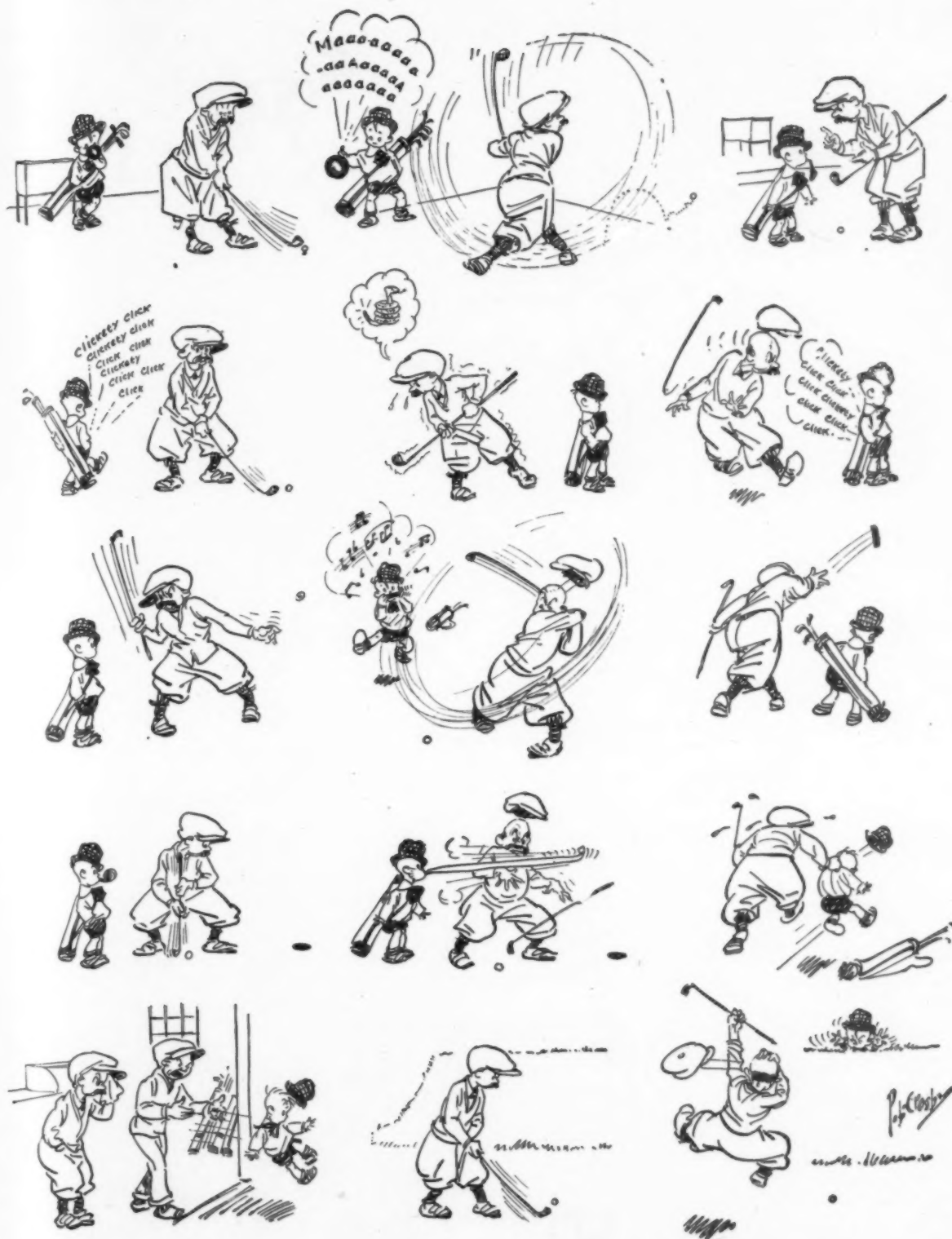
The members of LIFE's staff, of course, are not permitted to compete.

All titles should be addressed to LIFE's Picture Title Contest, 598 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y. Envelopes should contain nothing but the competing titles typewritten (or very plainly written), using one side of paper only, with the name and address of the sender on each sheet.

Answers which do not conform to these requirements will not be considered in the Contest.



Brown: Mary, to-day is your birthday, and I kidnapped a cook for you.



# THE SILENT DRAMA



## "Souls for Sale"

**J**UST as it is impossible for an artist to refrain from an occasional attempt at self-portraiture, so is it inevitable that the movie producers should turn their cameras around every so often and take pictures of themselves.

"Souls for Sale" is the result of a violent spasm of introspection on the part of Major Rupert Hughes. He came to the conclusion that Hollywood was a greatly misunderstood place, that it had received a raw deal from press, pulpit and public alike, and that it was high time that the various uncomplimentary impressions of the film capital should be straightened out and cleared up.

So he set out to draw the veil of secrecy from Hollywood, and in doing so he has added materially to the general misconception of that celebrated community. He has merely corroborated the false testimony of the fan magazines, and has sketched a picture that coincides in every detail with that which exists in the minds of all constant readers of these lurid publications.

He has thereby produced a movie that will be a source of ineffable satisfaction to the fourteen-year-old fans; but he has sold his own soul in the bargain.

**H**OLLYWOOD, in "Souls for Sale," is represented as a weird locality, inhabited by abnormal, freakish individuals who live under an intolerable nervous strain. There isn't a human being in the place. All the movie actors flirt with death at every hour of the day, they work their hearts out, they sacrifice their

very souls upon the altar of art—and all because they want that dear, good, generous public to have its fill of wholesome entertainment.

This is the sort of cheap, obvious bunk that Rupert Hughes hands out in the name of propaganda!

**I**T is true that movie stars risk their lives; but so do window cleaners, who perch themselves precariously on high ledges that they may let a little more sunlight into the dark places of the world. It is true that movie stars have warm hearts; but so have telephone operators, who are only too glad to murmur, "Exxxxsscuseitta pleeezzz" when they give you the wrong number. It is true that movie stars have troubles; but so have policemen, seamstresses, chartered accountants, icemen, manicures, vice-presidents, artificial flower makers and critics.

Before producing "Souls for Sale" Major Hughes would have done well to read a short story by Fannie Hurst called, "Even as You and I." It was about a pitiful fat lady in a Coney Island side-show who conceived a great love for the sword swallower and provided a home for him when he ate one needle too many. It was what is generally known as a "human document," something which "Souls for Sale" most emphatically is not.

## "The Nth Commandment"

**H**AVING said which, I am now compelled to turn on Miss Fannie Hurst and snarl at her.

On second thought, "The Nth Commandment" probably isn't Miss Hurst's fault, even if her name is

used on it. Remembering what was done to "Star Dust," I can't very well blame authors for the pictures that are adapted from their stories. In fact, the least I can do is to send them a note of condolence in their hours of grief.

"The Nth Commandment" is a terribly trite treatment of a terribly trite theme. A New York shop girl hesitates between love and luxury, chooses the former, and then suffers for her self-sacrifice until she happens to make enough money to go out to California. There, as always, everything is rosy.

Frank Borzage directed this picture, and has enlivened it with many touches of good comedy—aided, in most instances, by the expert pantomime of a droll fellow named George Cooper. Aside from these glints of welcome wit, "The Nth Commandment" is a dreary affair.

**O**RDINARILY, I like to maintain a certain semblance of optimism on this page. There is nothing so monotonous as the sound of constant hammering, and I therefore deem it best to punctuate the knocks with an occasional pat.

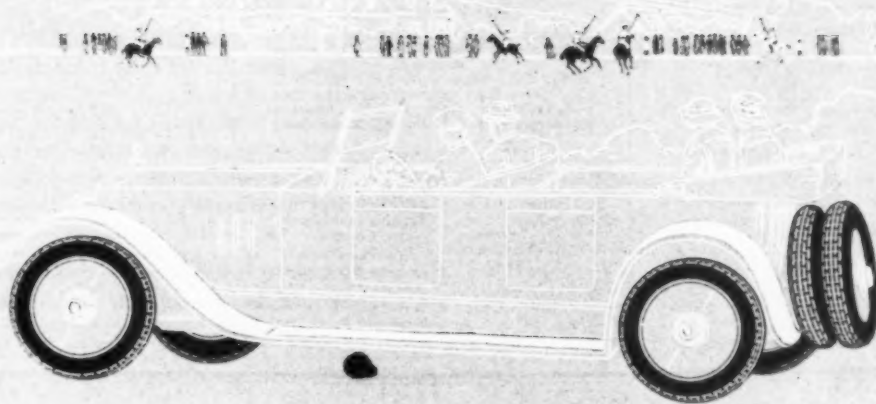
Unfortunately, neither "Souls for Sale" nor "The Nth Commandment" has given me any opportunity to do so, and I can only hope that I may see some good pictures before the next issue of LIFE goes to press. If I don't, I shall probably give up criticism for all time and devote myself to writing "A Biography of Cecil B. De Mille."

Robert E. Sherwood.

(Recent Developments will be found on page 33)







## THE WORLD'S FINEST TIRES BACKED BY A CERTIFIED SERVICE

Nothing contributes more to the pleasure of motoring than the feeling of security which comes to the man who drives Republic Tires. He knows that from factory floor to wayside service station everything has been done to protect him—tire trouble is eliminated.

Every Republic Tire is made as good as a tire can be made. Skilled workmen—the best available—build them and into them goes a splendidly sincere desire to produce the best, not just be-

cause the Republic man wants to hold his job, but for the sake of a twenty year old company and associations that he respects.

Backing up this splendid product is the famous Republic Certified Service organization. Republic Dealers meet rigid service requirements before they are granted the franchise for the sale of Republic Tires. You can tell a Certified Republic dealer by the "Sign of the Eagle." Look for the sign, it assures you of expert, courteous service wherever you go.

Displayed by Republic  
dealers only.



# REPUBLIC TIRES

WITH SILENT NON-SKID STAGGARD STUDS



## AUT SCISSORS AUT NULLUS

### In Business Terms

Two Columbus business men were conversing about a business rival.

"Few men show such keen business instinct," one remarked.

"Is he so full of it?" the other asked.

"Full of it!" was the reply. "Why, he even refers to his 'better half' as his 50 per cent. preferred."

—Columbus Dispatch.

### Rouge et Noir

Sometimes we see one of our worthy colored girls with so much pink powder on that our first startled impression is that the Ethiopian has learned how to change his skin at last.

—Ohio State Journal.

HE: Darling, if you'll marry me I'll quit smoking, drinking, and—

SHE: And if I don't?

HE: I'll start!—Yellow Jacket.

THE modern girl may have her little weaknesses, but she isn't effeminate.

—Fresno Republican.



### HARDY BIENNIALS

Husband: My dear, these seeds you've ordered won't flower until the second summer.

Wife: Oh, that's quite all right. This is a last year's catalogue.

—Reproduced from Punch (London) by arrangement with the proprietors.

### Thunder! Thunder!

Hark, while the lightning grins and glares,  
To lions roaring from cavern lairs!  
Barrels rolling down wooden stairs!

Ghosts a-grumbling in hollow tombs!  
Cannon belching with sullen booms!  
Bung-bungs hanging in empty rooms!

Hush, from some graveyard far re-sounds  
The horrid baying of devil-hounds

Scratching sinners out of their mounds!

The sky is heavy with purple pride,  
Fold on fold of a mantle wide—  
The lightning rips it from side to side!

The bee is hid in a trembling flower,  
The birds are silent, the forests cower,  
Then—some young angel turns on the shower.—Bulletin (Sydney).

### Up to Mischief

VISITOR (admiringly): What a picture of innocence your little one is!

MOTHER: I hadn't noticed it. Dorothy, what have you been doing?

—Boston Transcript.

"How did you learn to fly?"  
"From the ground up."

—Karikaturen (Christiania).

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ESTABLISHED 1818

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Men's and Boys' Garments for

Every requirement of Dress or Sporting Wear  
Ready made or to Measure

Send for "A Box of Matches Containing 40 Ways  
to Play Golf"

**BOSTON**  
TREMONT COR. BOYLSTON

**NEWPORT**  
220 BELLEVUE AVENUE



**BROOKS BROTHERS'**  
Building, convenient  
to Grand Central, Subway  
and to many of the leading  
Hotels and Clubs

## SIGNIFICANT EVIDENCE

"My Lincoln has performed 100% since leaving your plant.

"On my trip to Colorado I traveled over 2500 miles, always stopping over night at Ford Garages, usually finding them to be the best in the towns or cities and universally anxious to render service to Lincoln owners.

"If big car owners could only realize the advantage of owning a Lincoln car in a drive across country, Lincoln sales would surely surpass those of all other big cars. Reliable Ford Dealers are so well established in all towns and cities that Lincoln car owners can rest assured that no matter where they may need service, a responsible Dealer is near at hand to render that service and at a reasonable cost."

Every day the mails bring us added evidence like the above that owners of Lincoln cars are experiencing a new degree of motor car satisfaction.

## LINCOLN MOTOR COMPANY

DIVISION OF FORD MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.



*The Seven Passenger Touring Car*

# L I N C O L N





## OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



### In Her Element

Here's a swimming story from Maoriland. The small girl had been beaten in the school swimming carnival, her rival winning by about a yard. The small girl, to her family's surprise, took the beating nonchalantly. "You see," she explained gravely at the family tea-table "Eugenia Gropher should swim better'n anybody else. Her father keeps a fishshop!"—*Bulletin (Sydney)*.

### Fisherman's Luck

A year ago you couldn't get any lobster Newburgh because you couldn't get any sherry. But recently a Long Island friend of ours went out in his boat and came back with two lobsters and a case of sherry that he had caught in the same trap.—*New York Tribune*.

**Unhealthy gums denoted by tenderness and bleeding**

UNHEALTHY soil kills the best of wheat. Unhealthy gums kill the best of teeth. To keep the teeth sound keep the gums well. Watch for tender and bleeding gums. This is a symptom of Pyorrhea which afflicts four out of five people over forty.

Pyorrhea menaces the body as well as the teeth. Not only do the gums recede and cause the teeth to decay, loosen and fall out, but the infecting Pyorrhea germs lower the body's vitality and cause many serious ills.

To avoid Pyorrhea, visit your dentist frequently for teeth and gum inspection. And use Forhan's For the Gums.

Forhan's For the Gums will prevent Pyorrhea—or check its progress—if used in time and used consistently. Ordinary dentifrices cannot do this. Forhan's will keep the gums firm and healthy, the teeth white and clean. Start using it today. If gum shrinkage has set in, use Forhan's according to directions, and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

35c and 60c tubes in U. S. and Canada.

Formula of  
R. J. Forhan, D. D. S.  
FORHAN CO.  
New York  
Forhan's, Ltd.  
Montreal



**Forhan's  
FOR THE GUMS**



**YOU CAN SLEEP**  
after sunrise, on your sleeping porch, or camping. If you wear a B. E. B. It fits comfortably over the eyes, will not fall off, and induces as well as prolongs sleep. Sent postpaid for fifty cents.  
\$ for \$2.00  
NIGHT MFG. CO.  
8 Harvard Square, Cambridge, Mass.



## San Francisco's Palace of Fine Arts

With its massive sculptured columns reflected in a mystic pool, the Palace of Fine Arts suggests an ancient Greek temple.

No visitor to San Francisco should fail to visit this unique treasure house of art, which regularly displays collections of international fame.

And all within a few minutes' ride of the THE PALACE HOTEL—the center of San Francisco's business and shopping districts.

*In San Francisco It's The Palace*

## THE PALACE HOTEL

Management Halsey & Manwaring, Market at New Montgomery St. San Francisco.

### Avuncular

With amusement John Drew still recalls a letter that he once received from his nephew, John Barrymore, telling how he had been thrown out of bed into a bathtub by the San Francisco earthquake and had been put to work piling rocks by the army when he reached the street.

"Yes," Mr. Drew is wont to add, "it took a convulsion of nature to get him into the bathtub and the United States Army to make him work."

—*Boston Transcript*.

### Everything Lovely

FIRST FLAPPER: I'm refurbishing our guest room.

SECOND DITTO: How lovely!

THE FIRST: An old school friend is coming to visit me. The sweetest girl. I'm dying to see her again.

THE SECOND: How lovely!

THE FIRST: She's in deep mourning. A rich young widow.

THE SECOND: How lovely!

—*Columbia (S. C.) State*.

### Never Can Keep Track

An old colored woman had stopped on the street corner to chat with another member of her race. Suddenly, as the town clock struck five, she started and exclaimed:

"Mah goodness, tempus suttin' am fugitin'. Guess Ah'd bettah go on home and count dem chillern."

—*American Legion Weekly*.

### That Havana Wrapper

MOTHER: Have you a small piece of brown paper, dear? I want to wrap a parcel.

FATHER: Well, I can unroll one of those cigars you gave me.

—*Windsor Magazine (London)*.

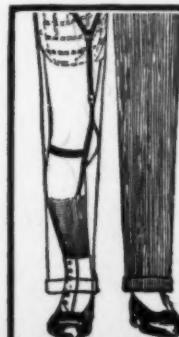
"Why was I born?"—Dr. Crane in "The Pall Mall Gazette."

It is supposed that the Storks had a grudge against the Cranes.—*Punch*.



TRADE MARK REG  
U. S. PAT. OFF.

Time to Re-tire?  
Buy  
**FISK**



**NEW GARTER  
FOR  
CROOKED LEGS**

(Patented)

**MAKES TROUSERS  
HANG STRAIGHT**  
If Legs Bend In or Out  
Self-adjustable  
It holds

**Socks Up—Shirt Down**

Not a  
"Form" or "Harness"  
No Metal Springs

Free Circular  
Plain, sealed envelope  
**THE T. GARTER CO.**

Dept. 28, New London, New Hampshire

### Mrs. Pep's Diary

(Continued from page 12)

glass of chartreuse. Lord! Why is it that the private stock of those who do not imbibe spirituous liquors themselves invariably consists of a stray bottle of cordial?... This day a clumsy taxicab driver did shut the door upon my walking-stick, breaking it in two, and not neatly, neither.

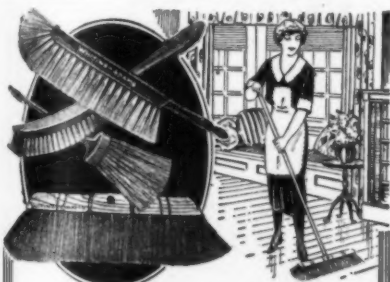
**April** Forth this day to two **29th** teas, one at the Harrison (Lord's Day) Smiths', and there I did meet young Mr. Werner, who has written Barnum's biography, and when I asked him how he came to choose such a subject he did reply that one must write about something, which I deemed a fair retort. Thence to Mistress Marie Doro's, where, among many others, were D'Alvarez, the songstress, and Mistress Gertrude Fogler, the diction expert. And Marie did tell me that instead of going to be X-rayed, as the physician bade her, she had laid out the money on five new hats, and was so cheered by them that she felt cured of her malady.

Baird Leonard.

### True Economists

THE WOMAN who forces her child to eat more than he wants because he "may wish some day that he had it"; the Woman who saves old silk umbrellas for petticoats; the Man who walks ten blocks in the pouring rain to save a thirty-cent taxi fare; the Woman who saves the cement left over from building a house to fill a tooth; the Man who saves the cement left over from filling a tooth to build a house.

M. S. C.



### WHITING-ADAMS BRUSHES

For Household and Family requirements. Best quality, long wearing, perfect working. Extensive assortment,—every brush needed for home life.

Send for Illustrated Literature

JOHN L. WHITING-J. J. ADAMS CO.  
BOSTON, U.S.A.

Brush Manufacturers for Over 118 Years and the Largest in the World

## TIFFANY & Co.

JEWELRY PEARLS SILVERWARE

PARIS  
25 RUE DE LA PAIX

LONDON, W.  
25 MADDOX STREET  
REGENT STREET

MAIL INQUIRIES GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

FIFTH AVENUE & 37<sup>TH</sup> STREET  
NEW YORK



### MODERN AUCTION BRIDGE

Become a trained player in Thirteen Practical Lessons. You will be delighted. Personal attention given to each student. First lesson is \$1. Full course \$10. Lessons arranged by W. E. Greenway, president of

AUCTION BRIDGE

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL

POST OFFICE BOX 607, ARCADE STATION,  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA



**He has regaled our  
palates**



**—has he also  
ruined our teeth?**

**T**HE CHEFS of France have had a tremendous influence on American food. They have taught us how to delight our palates, but they have almost ruined our teeth!

Teeth need work and gums need stimulation, and with this creamy modern food of ours, there is neither work for the teeth nor stimulation for the gums.

### **Trouble on the increase!**

Consequently, teeth and gums are today less robust. Trouble from both is on the increase. The prevalence of pyorrhea is one item in a long list.

Thousands of dentists have written us to tell how they combat soft and spongy gums by the use of Ipana.

### **The use of Ipana**

In stubborn cases, they prescribe a thorough gum-massage with Ipana after the ordinary cleaning with Ipana and the brush. For Ipana Tooth Paste, because of the presence of Ziralol, has a decided tendency to heal the soft gum and to keep the healthy gum firm.

Ipana is a modern tooth paste formulated with an eye to the welfare of your gums, whether they give you trouble or not, and in addition it is a tooth paste of remarkable cleaning power and unforgetably good taste.

**A ten day trial tube will be  
sent to you upon request  
—use the coupon below**

**IPANA  
TOOTH PASTE**

—made by the makers of Sal Hepatica

Bristol-Myers  
Co.  
73 Reector St.  
New York,  
N.Y.

Kindly send me  
a trial tube of  
IPANA TOOTH  
PASTE without  
charge or obligation on  
my part.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

State .....

In generous tubes,  
at all drug and  
department  
stores—50c.



### **The Wise Wife**

*A Fable for Married People*

ONCE upon a time there was a man and a woman who were married to each other. After a bit, the man, who believed that the plain speech common to the great world of commercial affairs could be successfully installed in the home, treated his wife to a course in constructive criticism with himself as the instructor. He enlightened her in many ways. He told her where she got off in regard to her clothes, her dancing, her small talk, her way of running his house, her industry and other harrowing details too painful to mention.

The wife listened carefully for a year until all the faults had by constant enumeration been tabulated and catalogued. At the end of that time she had a vision. Otherwise, the course might have gone on forever.

After she had the vision, she dried her eyes and powdered her nose and without giving any hint to her husband she set about secretly to remove all cause for criticism. She worked hard and faithfully. Finally, every reason for complaint was eliminated. Then she sprang the hard-won perfection upon the husband, item by item.

As the vision had foretold, he took it like a charge of buckshot at close range. He stopped, staggered and fell backwards, and, having had a high pressure anyway, passed right out of the picture.

And then the extremely attractive young widow, a thousand per cent. wiser in the ways of wedlock, had nothing more to do but pick out her next spouse and live happily ever after.

*Moral: Wives should always listen to their first husbands.*

H. W. H.

### **Plaint of the Suburbanite**

THE snow came and stood ankle-deep in our streets  
And stood and stood.  
The rain came and we cheered.  
It took away the snow.  
Now the rain stands ankle-deep in our streets,  
And stands and stands.  
Fair weather is predicted for July Fourth.

THERE are plenty of seats in the subway. The trouble is, someone is always sitting on them.

**Clark's 21st Mediterranean Cruise Feb. 2**  
specially chartered White Star S. S. "Baltic". 65 days, \$600 up, including drives, guides, hotels, fees, Spain, Greece, Turkey, Palestine and Egypt, Italy, etc., a charming route. Europe stop-overs.  
**CLARK'S 4th ROUND THE WORLD CRUISE**  
Jan. 1925, by specially chartered luxurious liner 4 mos. \$1000 up including hotels, guides, drives, fees. Stop-overs in Europe.  
C. F. CLARK, Times Building. . . . . New York



### **Never Too Young To Learn**

**W**ATER is the life of the garden. Every gardener should find out as soon as possible the easiest and best way of getting plenty of water to the roots of his plants.

Buy a reliable 5/8ths hose from your dealer, and use it conscientiously. Ask him for BULL DOG, GOOD LUCK or MILO—standard 5/8ths brands made by Boston Woven Hose & Rubber Co. To go with it get a Boston nozzle which gives "stream, spray or mist with a twist of the wrist."

Send ten cents for our new book, "MAKING THE GARDEN GROW," 32 large pages, fully illustrated. Invaluable to garden lovers who want products they can be proud of.



Boston Woven Hose & Rubber Co.  
153 Portland Street  
Cambridge, Mass.



# GORHAM

## STERLING SILVERWARE

THE Hostess whose entertainments are graced with Sterling Silver is contented. And when her table is set with Genuine Gorham Creations, this feeling becomes one of pride. There is no substitute for Sterling Silver, no silversmith more famous than Gorham.

Responsible established Jewelers everywhere sell Gorham Productions.

FIFTH AVENUE & 36TH ST., NEW YORK



(TRADE MARKS)



GORHAM CENTERPIECE AND PLATEAU-FRENCH EIGHTEENTH CENTURY-LOUISXVI STYLE



## They danced only one dance

**I**T all happened at the country club.

She was simply wonderful and he just *had* to meet her.

At last he secured the dance upon which his entire evening had been centering itself.

It proved both his first and last dance with her.

Of course, he asked her again, but she pleaded she was very, very tired. Quite naturally he suspected some other reason.

\* \* \*

The insidious thing about halitosis (the medical name for unpleasant breath) is that you, yourself, rarely know when you have it. And even your closest friends won't tell you.

Sometimes, of course, halitosis comes from some deep-seated organic disorder that requires professional advice. But usually—and fortunately—halitosis is only a local condition that yields to the regular use of Listerine as a mouth-wash and gargle.

This halts food fermentation in the mouth and leaves the breath sweet, fresh and clean. So the systematic use of Listerine this way puts you on the safe and polite side. You know your breath is right. Fastidious people everywhere are making it a regular part of their daily routine.

Your druggist will supply you. He sells lots of it. It has dozens of uses. Read the interesting booklet that comes with every bottle.—*Lambert Pharmaceutical Company, Saint Louis, U. S. A.*

For  
**HALITOSIS**  
use  
**LISTERINE**



## It's All the Rage

**SHE**  
Do you know the new game?  
**HE**  
I've heard about it. Mu-Jou, isn't it?

**SHE**  
No, it's called Mor-jang.

**HE**  
Oh, Mo-jung.

**SHE**  
No. Mar-junk.

**HE**  
Mah-jank.

**SHE**  
Well, anyway, it's simply fascinating.

**HE**  
Really?

**SHE**  
You play with the loveliest little counters.

**HE**  
Oh, yes. And don't you build walls?

**SHE**  
That's right. And there's a north wind and a south wind and an east wind and a—er—er—

**HE**  
A west wind?

**SHE**  
That's it! A west wind. And there are "bamboos" and "dragons" and "flowers" and "dots" and characters.

**HE**  
It sounds interesting.

**SHE**  
After you build the walls you throw dice.

**HE**  
Dice?

**SHE**  
Yes, dice. And then you play.

**HE**  
Not till then?

**SHE**  
No, not till you throw the dice.

**HE**  
I see.

**SHE**  
Then you draw and you discard.

**HE**  
Of course.

**SHE**  
And you "Chung" and you "Pow."

**HE**  
Oh!

**SHE**  
And you end by going "Moh-junk."

**HE**  
Mu-jang.

**SHE**  
And you really understand it?

**HE**  
Perfectly.

C. G. S.



## Warner's WRAP-AROUND The Invisible Corset

**T**HIS Warner's Wrap-around is deftly designed to give a flat back and long, girlish lines without any suggestion of a corseted appearance.

Low-topped, fashioned of dainty silk novelty cloth with panel of all-over elastic at the hip, this style, No. 0917, is ideal for medium and average figures.

**Price, \$3.50**

Other Wrap-arounds for slender, average and full figures, \$1.50 and up.

*Wrap-arounds are made only by The Warner Brothers Company, New York, Chicago, San Francisco. Made also in Canada by The Warner Brothers Company, Montreal.*

## NAIAD Perfect D Ready-to-wear DRESS LININGS

The modern dressmaking convenience. For new gowns or making over old ones. Distinctive and refined workmanship. Perfect fitting. Silk, Net, Nainsook and Messaline. All sizes. Long waists and Stylish Stouts. 50c to \$1.25.

THE C. E. CONOVER CO.

Manufacturers

101 Franklin St., New York

Made by the

makers of

NAIAD

DRESS

SHIELDS



## THE SILENT DRAMA

### Recent Developments

(The regular Silent Drama department will be found on page 24)

**Where the Pavement Ends.** *Metro.*—The glamour of the South Seas, faithfully reproduced by Rex Ingram in a picture that is long on beauty but short on plot.

**Safety Last.** *Pathé.*—Harold Lloyd climbs up the wall of a twelve-story building and reduces his audience to a state of gibbering fright.

**Grumpy.** *Paramount.*—A melodramatic comedy about a crotchety old man who proves himself too smart for the smoothest of crooks. Theodore Roberts is splendid in the title rôle.

**The Queen of Sin.** *Howells.*—Another German atrocity, which combines the fall of Sodom and Gomorrah with a singularly stupid story.

**Suzanna.** *First National.*—Mabel Normand, the first comedienne of the screen, demonstrates her limitless ability in a feeble tale of old California.

**While the Pot Boils.** *Educational.*—A number of gorgeous scenes in the Pacific Northwest, tied together with a very thin thread of plot.

**The Covered Wagon.** *Paramount.*—A great picture.

**Jazzmania.** *Metro.*—Mae Murray is insufferably cute as a queen who gives her kingdom an injection of jazz.

**Enemies of Women.** *Cosmopolitan.*—A tremendous outlay of money by William Randolph Hearst, which involves the services of Lionel Barrymore, Alma Rubens, Joseph Urban, Alan Crosland, the principality of Monaco, the armies, navies and air forces of Europe and America, General Pershing, the Russian Revolution and Vicente Blasco Ibañez. Ibañez is the only weak member of the troupe.

**Brass.** *Warner.*—A story of marriage, at its best and its worst, well acted, well directed and generally interesting.

**Adam's Rib.** *Paramount.*—The amorous adventures of a typical group of demillionaires, who go back into the Neolithic Age to learn that love hasn't changed very much.

**The Pilgrim.** *First National.*—Those who live in Pennsylvania, where this Chaplin comedy has been barred, will do well to buy a ticket to some community where they can enjoy a good laugh without breaking the law.

**Mad Love.** *Goldwyn.*—Pola Negri as an idol of the Paris boulevards who specializes in heart breaking.

**The Little Church Around the Corner.** *Warner.*—Class hatred and brotherly love in the coal fields, enlivened with touches of melodrama and clogged with heavy doses of false sentiment.

**Bell-Boy 13.** *First National.*—Douglas MacLean performs his droll antics through the corridors of a hotel.

**Down to the Sea in Ships.** *Hodkinson.*—Elmer Clifton's realistic melodrama of whales and whalers in old New Bedford.

**For Review Next Week.** "The Bright Shawl," "Bella Donna" and "Daddy."

### \$1000.00 in Prizes

Don't fail to see page 22 for full details of the contest now running.



## Thanking Mister Eskimo

THE Eskimo kid knows when he's in for a large share of gratitude. The smiles of his satisfied clientele tell him he's being thanked. He knows his good drink is popular with all the crowd.

It certainly is. You may offer Clicquot Club to all your guests—men, women, youngsters. Its tang and sparkle and fragrance appeal to them all. It's the purest drink you can have—everything it contains is the finest to be had.

The Kid has other drinks that are popular—Clicquot Club Sarsaparilla, Root Beer, Birch Beer. Order by the case from your grocer or druggist.

Ginger Ale  
Sarsaparilla  
Birch Beer  
Root Beer

**Clicquot Club**  
THE CLICQUOT CLUB COMPANY  
Millis, Mass., U. S. A.  
**GINGER ALE**



## This smoker says Edgeworth gets better and better

But it doesn't—and no  
"improvements" are  
contemplated

To begin with, we had better quote Mr. Whitlock's letter in full. Not in a boastful spirit, but so we can refer back to it farther down in the column.

2844 Accomac Street,  
St. Louis, Missouri  
Larus & Brother Company,  
Richmond, Va.  
Gentlemen:

I wish to take this opportunity to tell you what I think of your Edgeworth Plug Slice Tobacco.

I have been a pipe smoker for about 18 years and during that time have naturally tried many different brands and blends of tobacco. I could not seem to find an ideal blend until about six months ago when, at the suggestion of a friend, I tried a pipe of Edgeworth Plug Slice.

I have been a constant user of Edgeworth since and can truthfully say that "day by day in every way Edgeworth is getting better and better."

You have my permission to use this letter in any way you may desire if by so doing it will enable other pipe smokers to find a really cool, enjoyable and perfectly satisfactory man's smoke.

I beg to remain,  
Edgeworthly yours,  
Al. F. Whitlock.

We are indeed glad Edgeworth has given Mr. Whitlock such unqualified satisfaction but we feel obliged to sidestep his suggestion that "day by day in every way Edgeworth is getting better and better."

Our constant aim is quite to the contrary.

Just as it is, Edgeworth pleases thousands and thousands of pipe smokers throughout the country.

If we should try to "improve" Edgeworth or change it in the least, we might be doing an injustice

to the men who have smoked Edgeworth for years and years and who expect to find it always the same good smoking tobacco.

To add to our list of friends we are always glad to send free samples of both Edgeworth Plug Slice and Ready-Rubbed.

Just drop a postcard to Larus & Brother Co., 63 South 21st Street, Richmond, Va. If you will also add the name and address of your tobacco dealer, we shall appreciate your courtesy.

**To Retail Tobacco Merchants:** If your dealer cannot supply you with Edgeworth, Larus & Brother Company will gladly send you prepaid by parcel post a one- or two-dozen carton of any size of Edgeworth Plug Slice or Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.



He: Let's sit here for a chat.  
She: No, I'm too tired. Let's dance.  
—Strix (Stockholm).

### The Reflections of a Mother-in-Law

"I THOUGHT for a while yesterday that Harold was going to get out to the golf course alone, but just as he was leaving, Minnie's new trousers were delivered.

"Lamech and I lived happily together many years, but he never played a game of any kind after we were married except once. We went to the Volunteer Firemen's picnic and he played baseball for two or three minutes. He was laid up four days.

"Minnie's husband works harder at his play than he does at his job. Lamech used to watch the weather signs to keep from losing his crops. Many's the time his rheumatic knee has given him warning to get the hay in off the south forty. In the spring and summer Harold reads the forecasts to see if the weather is likely to be bad enough to make him go to the office.

"Of course, Minnie makes him take his recreations seriously. I've noticed a woman who can wear sport clothes usually advocates golf for her husband. But if Minnie isn't any better swinging a club than she is a broom it is a waste of good all-wool cloth to put her on the links."

McC. H.

### Compensation

EXPLORERS in the wilds of Santo Domingo discovered frogs that barked like dogs. Anything doomed to the wilds of Santo Domingo is entitled to relieve its feelings in whatever manner it finds best.

### CORPORATIONS REQUIRING NEW CAPITAL

or desiring to refund loans of temporary character by long term obligations, or into permanent capital are invited to correspond with us.

The services of our organization, cover analyses, preparation of plans and negotiations with appropriate investment bankers to effect the underwriting of the securities adapted to each corporate need, on the most advantageous terms.

**WALKER & ROBERTS, INC.**  
EQUITABLE BLDG., 120 BROADWAY NEW YORK  
209 SOUTH LA SALLE STREET CHICAGO



"There is something  
fine about it"

\$3.50 and up  
at the better  
smoke shops

WM. DEMUTH & Co.  
NEW YORK



### The Feel of Good Wall Paper

Niagara "Blue Ribbon" Wall Paper feels right because it is made right. Certain to give lasting satisfaction at moderate cost.

Quality coupon in every roll.

Send dealer's name for colored sample book and "Helpful Hints" FREE.

Niagara Wall Paper Co.

224 Walnut Street, Niagara Falls, N.Y.

\$1000.00 in Cash Prizes to Paper Hangers

**NIAGARA  
BLUE RIBBON  
WALL PAPER**

### UNLUCKY?



Then wear this Mystic Gorgon. Replicas of Ancient Hindu charms against evil spirits, sickness, spells, and more. Heavy metal and sterling. Genuine 14-Karat gold shell, 5 year guarantee. Men and Women. Secret formula for luck. FREE. Send measure (circumference around neck) to: ALAN L. BROWN, Box 55, 115 Ave. 5th, New York. Pay \$2.50 and postage to postman on delivery.

## Rhymed Reviews His Children's Children

By Arthur Train

Chas. Scribner's Sons

WHEN crinolines were still the style  
And still young men were west-  
ward trekking  
Old Peter Kayne has made his pile  
Through digging ore and rail-  
road-wrecking.

And since his son increased his gains  
(The son was Rufus Kayne, Es-  
quire),  
In nineteen-twenty-two, the Kaynes  
Were near the top and climbing  
higher.

The brood of Rufus (none were  
male)  
Were headed straight for black  
disaster:  
The eldest, Lady Harrowdaie,  
Was forced to flee her lord and  
master.

Diana Kayne, it must be owned,  
Though pure, was fond of mad  
carouses  
And spent week-ends, unchaperoned,  
With men at bachelors' country  
houses.

While gurus, jazz and Fashion's  
whirl  
Bedazzled little flapper Shiela,  
Who took cocaine, the silly girl,  
Instead of straight Monongahela.

Before the fatal web was spun  
Came Maitland, christened Lloyd,  
a Colonel;  
He saved those ladies, one by one,  
From dreadful dooms and snares  
infernal.

Then Rufus lost his golden store  
(For which one daughter sang  
hosanna),  
And bravely went to work for more,  
While Maitland married fair  
Diana.

And so the author proves to all  
A reckless, worldly generation  
That Babylon is bound to fall,  
And quotes a scriptural quotation.  
A. G.



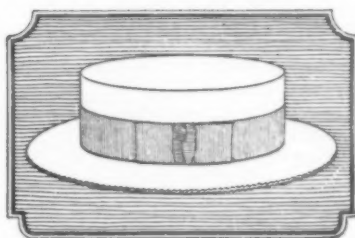
"Careful with that lamp, now!"  
"But oil isn't dangerous, is it?"  
"Not dangerous! It's the very thing  
that's threatening to set fire to the  
whole of Europe!"  
—L'Illustration (Paris).



YOUR SON will select your hatter as his hatter  
just as he selects your college as his own.

Dunlap advances with the trend of fashion,  
but the traditions for good quality remain fixed.

*Throughout the Country the leading stores display the  
Dunlap sign and offer you the best in style and quality.*



HERE is a Dunlap Straw with a patented  
flexible feature that makes it as comfortable  
as your old felt hat, yet strong enough to  
stand the strain of everyday wear.

431 Fifth Avenue  
New York

DUNLAP & Co.

22 So. Michigan Ave.  
Chicago

**Dunlap**  
HATS  
FOR MEN AND WOMEN



# SCOTLAND

for a **Delightful Vacation Time**

*"The Bonnie Land o' Bobbie Burns"*

**WHERE** the traditions of the ancient Game of Golf are upheld in all their dignity on links famous throughout the golfing world.

**WHERE** motoring, riding and driving bring new sensations and delights at every turning of the Scottish roads. Where shooting and fishing afford the rarest sport to lovers of gun and rod.

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**WHERE** good hotels abound, with every modern comfort PLUS a host who puts his personality into the service of his house.

**Sail Direct from New York to Glasgow**

via the new, oil-burning, most modern and replete Anchor Liners  
**CALIFORNIA TUSCANIA CAMERONIA**  
 also via the comfortable cabin steamers **COLUMBIA** and **ASSYRIA**  
 at lower fares.

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or Branches and Agencies

FOR MEN OF BRAINS  
**Cortez CIGARS**  
 —MADE AT KEY WEST—

# E.Z.

TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

THE ORIGINAL WIDE  
**GARTER**

**It Saves  
 Your Feet**

If you walk or stand much, or indulge in sports, the condition of your feet is important.

A tight, narrow garter induces swollen veins and cramped muscles.

The E. Z. Garter, made of soft wide webbing, allows free circulation, and "saves your feet."

Regular and adjustable styles, 25c to \$1 everywhere. In single-grip, the "E.Z. 2-Grip" and the E.Z. Sport Garter.

Made solely by The Theo. P. Taylor Co., Bridgeport, Conn., Originators of the Wide-Web Idea.

**E. Z.  
 SUSPENDERS**

Wide, soft, light. Real luxury. \$1 at dealer's or direct.

## Books Received

*Jessup*, by Newton Fuessle (Boni & Liveright).  
*Barnum*, by M. R. Werner (Harcourt, Brace).  
*The Wolf*, by Frederick Niven (Dodd, Mead).  
*The Clinton Twins*, by Archibald Marshall (Dodd, Mead).  
*Footlights*, by Rita Weiman (Dodd, Mead).  
*Contemporary American Plays*, by Arthur Hobson Quinn (Scribner).  
*Roman Bartholomew*, by Edwin Arlington Robinson (Macmillan).  
*Possession*, by Mazo de la Roche (Macmillan).  
*Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary*, by St. John G. Ervine (Macmillan).  
*The Unbidden Guest*, by Silvio Villa (Macmillan).  
*Creative Spirits of the Nineteenth Century*, by Georg Brandes (Crowell).  
*A Gift Book for My Mother*, by Harrison Rhodes (Harper).  
*Letters from a Business Woman*, by Zora Putnam Wilkins (Marshall Jones).  
*Imprromptu*, by Elliot H. Paul (Knopf).  
*A Line o' Gossip or Two*, by Bert Leston Taylor (Knopf).  
*How to Practice Suggestion and Autosuggestion*, by Emile Coué (American Library Service).  
*The Religion of Main Street*, by Rev. Dr. Percy Stickney Grant (American Library Service).  
*The Adventures of Alien in Atlantis*, by L. M. Ballowe, Dallas, Texas.  
*Have You an Educated Heart?* by Gelett Burgess (Boni & Liveright).  
*Poor Pinney*, by Marian Chapman (Boni & Liveright).  
*Crucibles of Crime*, by Joseph F. Fishman (Cosmopolis Press).  
*The Genius of America*, by Stuart P. Sherman (Scribner).  
*The Perilous Seat*, by Caroline Dale Snedeker (Doubleday, Page).  
*The Burning Spear*, by John Galsworthy (Scribner).  
*Country Club People*, by Margaret Culkin Banning (Doran).  
*In the Neighborhood of Murray Hill*, by Robert Cortes Holliday (Doran).  
*The Victim and the Worm*, by Phyllis Botto (Doran).

## To the Full

THIS is the era of high concentration:

Eggs are not sold just as eggs,  
 But bleached up to vie with the  
 pearl's valuation  
 And offered on separate pegs!

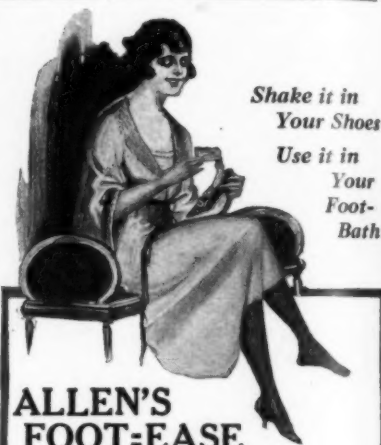
This is the era of skillfulness rampant:

Fabrics are named at the mill  
 "Legacy's Crêpe," "Satinella," or  
 "Moon Slant"—  
 The difference appears on the bill.

Doctors are specialists; most wives  
 are feminists,

Husbands are tired business men.  
 Fast fills the brimming cup, up and  
 up—up and up!

No one in sight to say "When!"  
 C. H.



Shake it in  
 Your Shoes  
 Use it in  
 Your  
 Foot-  
 Bath

## ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

**The Antiseptic, Healing Powder  
 USE IT IN THE MORNING**

And walk all day in comfort. It takes the friction from the shoe. For corns, bunions and callouses, blisters and sore spots. At night, after walking or dancing, sprinkle it in the Foot-Bath.

Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for hot, tired, aching, swollen, smarting, tender, perspiring feet. Those who use Allen's Foot-Ease have solved their foot troubles.

Over 1,500,000 pounds of powder for the Feet were used by the United States Army and Navy during the war.

Trial package and a Foot-Ease Walking Doll sent FREE. Address

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, Le Roy, N. Y.  
 "In a Pinch use Allen's Foot-Ease"

## Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



**BELL'S**  
 FOR  
 INDIGESTION  
 25 CENTS  
**6 BELL'S**  
 Hot water  
 Sure Relief  
**BELL-ANS**

25c AND 75c PACKAGES EVERYWHERE





TASTES BETTER

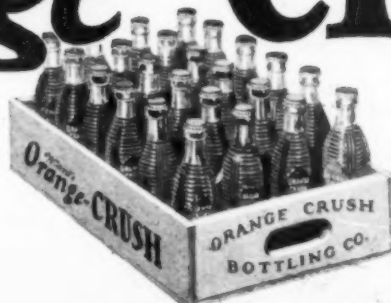
—out of the “Krinkly Bottle”

Orange-Crush—what a pal for thirst ∞ Open up the “Krinkly Bottle.” See it sparkle, mellow and golden. There is no drink like Ward’s Orange-Crush and there is no bottle like the “Krinkly Bottle” which serves to identify the genuine. ∞ Ask for a Ward’s “Crush” when thirsty. In ordering remember the “Krinkly Bottle” always identifies the genuine ☞ ☞ ☞

ORANGE-CRUSH COMPANY, Chicago, U. S. A.  
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# Ward's Orange - CRUSH

Try Ward's  
LEMON-CRUSH LIME-CRUSH  
The two delicious companion  
drinks of Orange-Crush  
—also delightful, Crush-flavored  
Ice Cream, Ices and Sherbets.  
Ask any retail ice cream dealer  
for them.



Ward's “Crushes” owe their distinctive and delightful flavors to the natural fruit oils of oranges, lemons and limes. To these have been added pure cane sugar, citrus fruit juices, U. S. certified food color, fruit acid and carbonated water.

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cigarettes ~

Vetrot



mild-  
fine flavor-  
aged in wood  
Smokes cool  
that's why